AURORA

1927

HUBART HIGH SCHOOL

H

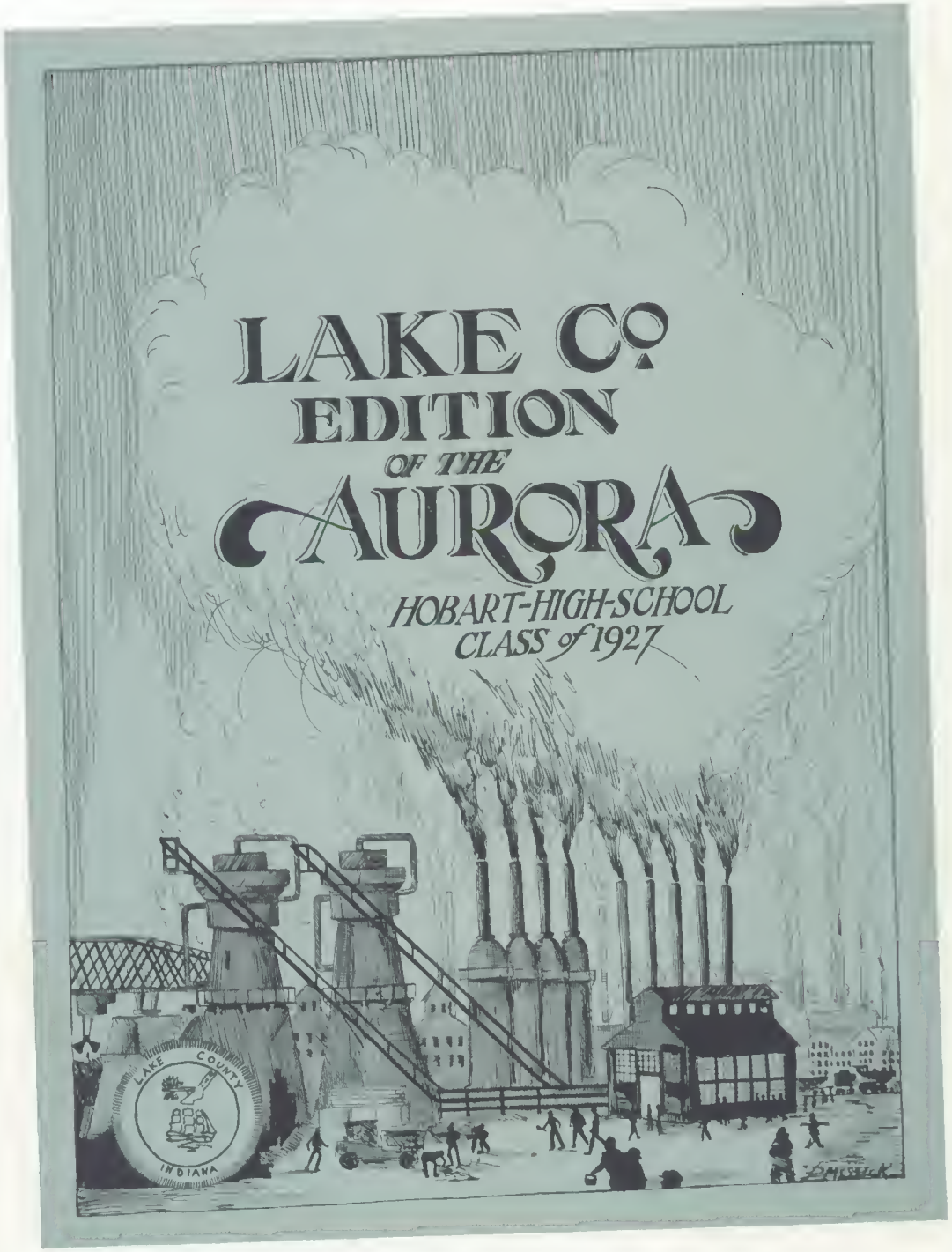
INDIANA

AURORA

1927

Foreword

THIS volume has caused the editors many thoughtful hours. We have labored hard that it might be the best that Hobart High School has ever known. Perhaps our ambitions were too high; even so, the attempt has been worthwhile; the effort has been pleasant. We have tried to portray High School life as it now is for this is the High School that we love; it is ever growing better. We have also tried to give you a glimpse of the country around us. We trust that this our work may add in some way to the forward movement. We have done our best. We now present it to you. May it stand on its merits.


LAKE Co.
EDITION
OF THE
AURORA
HOBART-HIGH-SCHOOL
CLASS of 1927
LAKE COUNTY
INDIANA

WE, THE CLASS
of
NINETEEN HUNDRED TWENTY-SEVEN
of
HOBART HIGH SCHOOL

IN ALL HONOR AND RESPECT
DEDICATE THIS

AURORA

to

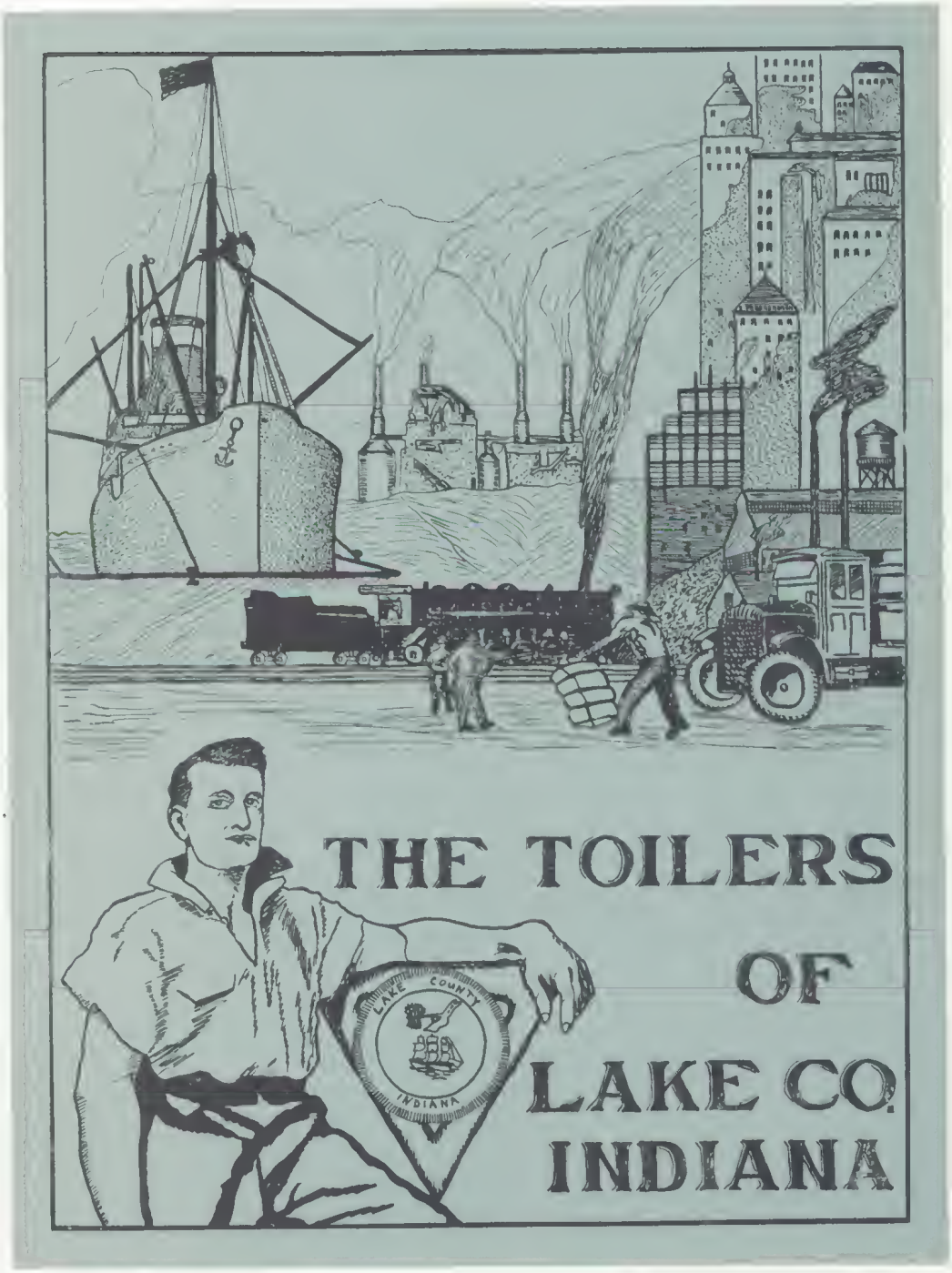
THE TOILERS

WHO HAVE MADE

LAKE COUNTY, INDIANA

"THE WORKSHOP OF THE WORLD"

"Might of the roaring boiler,
Force of the engines thrust,
Strength of the sweating toiler,
Greatly in these we trust,
And back of them stands the Schemer
The Thinker who drives things through
Back of the Job—the Dreamer
Who's making the dream come true!"


THE TOILERS
OF
LAKE CO.
INDIANA
LAKE COUNTY
INDIANA

Board of Education

BACK of every progressive school system stands the Board of Education, the silent partners in the important work of public education. In the background as they are, much of the criticism and little of the glory falls to them. But schools can progress only as they catch a vision and pursue that vision loyally, intelligently, patiently. The Hobart schools are fortunate in possessing such a Board of Education. They have caught the vision of a rapidly developing Lake County, and are eager that the Hobart Schools keep pace with that development.

To this end they have given freely of their time and ability. Just now they are working toward a new building for the High School. A fifteen acre site at First and Wisconsin Streets was purchased last year and the Board hopes within another year to erect the first unit of a modern building on that site.

Mr. Mundell, the president, has been a member of the board for five years; Mr. Roper, the treasurer, three years; and Mrs. Wall, the Secretary, is completing her second year. None of the members have ever missed a meeting of the Board.

The Board of Education

J. M. MUNDELL
President

E. D. ROPER
Treasurer

MRS. CLARA E. WALL
Secretary

MRS. THOMAS TODD
Mike Sowder

LAKE COUNTY, INDIANA

"Where Brawn and Brain Produce"

Hobart:

Kulage Brick Works
National Fire-proof Company

East Chicago and Indiana Harbor:

Acme Oxy-Acetylene Company
American Steel Foundries
Bartles-Maguire Oil Company
Bates Expanded Steel Truss Company
Calumet Foundry & Machine Co.
Champion Rivet Co.
Crane Co.
Cudahy Packing Co.
Dickey Manufacturing Co.
Edward Valve and Mfrg. Co.
Famous Manufacturing Co.
General American Tank Car Corp.
Given Manufacturing Company
Graver Corporation
Grasselli Chemical Company
Green Engineering Company

Why Lake County, Indiana, was selected for the site of the United States Steel Corporation's Gary Mills

The location of the United States Steel Corporation's steel mills in Lake County, Indiana, was chosen after careful study of this and many other places in the middle west. Among the essential features to be considered were, availability of suitable land, markets for finished products and adequate transportation facilities. The site where the City of Gary now stands offered all of these to a large degree.

Plenty of land was available; its topography and sub-soil conditions were eminently suitable for building and operation of steel plants and for the construction of working men's homes. The demand for steel throughout the west and northwest gave promise of ample markets for a large volume of production. The Great Lakes provided unexcelled water transportation facilities for the assembly of raw materials, such as ore and limestone from dependable sources of supplies in the states of Michigan and Minnesota.

"Where Brawn and Brain Produce"

Harbison-Walker Refractories Co.
Hubbard Steel Foundry Co.
Hyman-Michaels Co.
Indiana Box Co.
International Lead Refining Co.
Interstate Iron & Steel Co.
O. F. Jordan Co.
E. B. Lanman Co.
R. Laving & Son
George Limbert Co.
Linde Air Products Co.
Metal & Thermit Corp.
Northern Indiana Public Service Co.
Republic Rolling Mill Corp.
Roxana Petroleum Corp.
Shaffer Oil & Refining Co.
Sinclair Refining Co.
Standard Forgings Company
Standard Oil Co.
Standard Sanitary Manufacturing Company

"The Workshop of the World"

"Where Brawn and Brain Produce"

Superheater Co.

U. S. S. Lead Refining, Incorporated

Unexcelled Manufacturing Co.

Union Iron Products Company

Universal Portland Cement Company

U. S. Reduction Co.

Youngstown Sheet & Tube Company

Gary:

American Bridge Company

American Sheet & Tin Plate Co.

Anderson Company

Calumet Gas & Electric Co.

Elgin, Joliet N Eastern Railroad Co.

Gary Heat, Light & Water Company

Why Lake County, Indiana, was selected for the site of the United States Steel Corporation's Gary Mills

The many railroad trunk lines which lead to and from Chicago, making it the largest railroad center in the world, were available to Gary by connection belt-lines, and afforded additional facilities for bringing in other raw materials, including fuel, and for the distribution of finished products of the steel mills. The proximity of industrial areas in the vicinity of Chicago made available a large supply of good labor. Lake Michigan provided an abundance of clean, wholesome water for domestic and for manufacturing uses. Nearby, towards the south, there were large areas of fertile land devoted to producing a variety of food, including meats, milk and vegetables for supplying the needs in Gary at relatively low costs.

All these considerations, studied in advance, of the advantages of this location for the mills and city of Gary have been proved sound by twenty years of actual experiences and marvelous development.

E. H. Gary

"Where Brawn and Brain Produce"

Gary Motors Corp.

Gary Sanitary Bedding & Mattress Company

Gary Screw & Bolt Company

Gary Street Railway Company

Illinois Steel Co.

Kernchen-Arex Ventilator Co.

National Tube Co.

Northern Indiana Public Co.

Schleicher, Inc.

Union Drawn Steel Company

Universal Portland Cement Co.

Walter Bates Steel Corporation

Whiting:

Standard Oil Co.

Sinclair Oil Co.

Galena Signal Oil Company

"Thoughts that Breathe"

Hobart High!

Who can form a just estimate of what is to be the result of your touch upon the lives of this community?

Mayhap it will be found that over your desks pored Youth dreaming dreams that were the foreshadowing of exalted careers, that out of your shelter enriched and strengthened by your tutelage, came those who today are trained leaders, for the County's upbuilding. Industrial leaders, bankers, county official,—perchance counsellors to a world distraught—all will acclaim this credit.

Hobart High, with reverence we impress your image upon these pages that those who have your seal upon their diplomas may ever carry you with them to honor and to cherish.

"A Strong Mind in a Healthy Body"

The French have a proverb: "Merriment, mild exercise, and modest diet, are three doctors who do not deceive their patients." And who shall deny the efficacy of these in bringing happiness to mankind?

Believing that a sound mind should be housed in a sound body, Hobart has given her High School a gymnasium of modern construction and complete equipment. In it both boys and girls receive careful and scientific supervision of their exercises in order that harmful over-exertion may be avoided. Much of the recreational activity of Hobart High is centered in Roosevelt Gym, which is architecturally pleasing and in every way worthy of the progressive spirit so manifest in Lake County.

The smaller picture is a view of "Indian Ridge," a bit of landscape locally famous and steeped in interest where the Youth of To-day will find his relaxation from his industrial To-morrow.

"We Think as the Sage but Feel as the Man"

President Garfield, in 1880, in the course of an address said: "The American people are gaining leisure; upon their use of this leisure, the future of the nation will depend."

Hobart believes this to be true, and her beautiful Public Library is an answer to that challenge, an invitation to her people of whatever walk of life to devote at least a share of their leisure to the reading of good books. The secrets of the past ages, the glory and the shame of centuries past, that silently point the great lessons of our today—history, romance travel, the arts, geography, science, sports, economics,—all are here spread before whosoever will come and partake of the feast.

In the smaller picture we present the home of one of Hobart's fraternal organizations. It typifies the fraternal spirit and is symoblic of all others whose great purpose is to keep alive in the hearts of their fellowmen, the duties they owe each other and to the Supreme Being.

"Where Law Ends, Tyranny Begins"

"Law is nothing but a correct principle drawn from the inspiration of the gods, commanding what is honest, and forbidding the contrary." —Cicero.

Men have dreamed of a state of society that recognizes no law,—a condition of anarchy. What a fallacy! William Pitt,—perhaps England's greatest statesman—declared "Where law ends, tyranny begins." It was on just such a philosophy, as that expounded by these men that our republic was founded, and now, behold a nation in which civil and religious liberty stimulate all to earnest endeavor, and in which the law strives to restrain every hand uplifted for a neighbors injury.

We picture here the Lake County Court House, temple of our Laws, repository of our County's records and center of our County government.

Below you see a section of the Lake County Fair Grounds, which means much to the agricultural life and is the most complete and beautiful fair grounds in Indiana.

Steel - "The Barometer of Trade"

The Illinois Steel Company's plant at Gary is pictured here. It is one of the greatest industrial plants of the world,—so mammoth, so famous throughout the world, that notables frequently devote days to the inspection of these mills. The flaming stacks and the roaring furnaces, the vast and intricate machinery, the marvelous efficiency of organization, captivate their interest, just as it does the visitors from our own vicinity. Here one sees the different stages of steel and iron manufacturing, beginning with the crude iron ore, which passes through the fiery blast of the furnaces to be poured in molten streams, and on through the gigantic rolls and presses until it becomes the girders, beams and various structural forms of commerce.

And in striking contrast with the heat and toil of these mills we present a bit of restful beauty that also is Gary's—a nook in Jefferson Park.

"The Mint of the Golden Fluid"

Standard Oil Tanks at Whiting! And the casual passerby wrinkles his nose as he hastens to where the air is not so redolent with the breath of oil. But to him whose observations convey thoughts these mammoth tanks speak of feverish activity in the far away oil fields, of wells spouting their slimy contents into the air, while dancing about them in wildest glee are the workers who had battled with unnumbered discouragements in their efforts to release this stream from its age-old prison many hundreds of feet beneath the earth's surface. And from these have come the pipe-lines interspaced with powerful pumps, which force the oil swirling on its way from the Southland to this great industrial center in Lake County. Truly, these grim tanks shout an epic of achievement in twentieth century affairs.

And how restful to the eye, how soothing to the mind is this drive in Whiting Park, a scene which proves that with all of its strenuous industrialism this city takes time to "live by the way."

"'Tis Beauty Truly Blent"

In spots such as these in Hammond, we are privileged to commune with lovable Dame Nature and know the peace of her restful moods. She spreads for us the grateful shades of sylvan beauty, the velvety green of charming glades, the sheen of tranquil waters murmuring with muted voice to the passing breezes. Here Childhood prattles in play that presages all the wisdom of the Future, here vibrant Youth comes to stroll in the eloquent silence of a tender dream from which it will create its To-morrows; and here, too, comes ruminant Age for surcease from the busy humdrum of the passing days and, in fragrant retrospection, to live again its yesterdays.

It is not all life to toil; it is not all of worship to kneel in edifices frescoed by the hand of man. Here but an arrow's flight from the toiling marts of industry the busy cities have breathed their heart and soul into parks where one may withdraw from struggle and come close to God in a temple fashioned by His own hand.

"Ease and Alternate Labor Make Useful Lives"

Education, once considered an ornament for prosperity, was found to be a refuge in adversity, and when America decreed that education should be common to all, and in some respects, compulsory to all, the School became a cornerstone of the republic. To Lowell High School, one of the great components of this great cornerstone, we dedicate this page.

At this altar of knowledge, aspiring Youth, flame-earnest, will light a candle that may—who knows—burn its way through stultifying error and in God's good time illuminate a groping world. What payer of taxes, pondering on school affairs, will find the voice of Parsimony seductive when contemplation of these possibilities unblinds him to such vistas?

The smaller picture is beautiful Cedar Lake, the lure of whose delights bring pleasure seekers from a radius of many miles. Fishing, boating, bathing! Cedar Lake, O Cedar Lake, how many and how glorious are your charms when summer is the guest of nature!

"Concrete for Permanence"

This is the plant of "The Universal Portland Cement Company," at Buffington, which forms an important link in the great chain of industrial activities in Lake County. Products of this Company find their way wherever civilization is known. Probably no one ever wrote a poem about cement, but, after all, if one could trace the real story that is mixed into the gray output of one of these mills would it not be found to be wonderfully rich with red-blooded life and love and struggle and achievement? And what is true poetry, but a song of these?

With their great stacks pouring forth the smoke from furnaces that are never cold, these cement mills are proclaiming to the world that they are serving the welfare of mankind with typical, permanent, American enterprise.

On the same page we present pictorially the City Hall in East Chicago, one of the handsomest structures in which any city in the State of Indiana, houses its municipal affairs.

"She Walks the Waters Like a Thing of Life"

In the pageantry of progress as it has been presented during the changing ages, ships always have been prominently identified, always have loomed largely in the never-ending drama of human affairs, about them that subtle hint of romance that lurks everywhere behind reality.

The shiplanding shown here is typical of every day scenes in the busy ports of Lake County to which cargoes for and from all parts of the world find their way, contributions to mankind's necessities and pleasures. And whether the vessels that bear these cargoes spread sails to the varying winds or whether they drive through the waves at the urge of steam, they are important factors in the business activities of this truly remarkable country.

Such a scene has about it something that savors of a call to service, a faint tang of inspiration to young men and women of our today to enter whole-heartedly into the reality of their own epoch.

"A Babbled of Green Fields"

The world began with a garden, and today the basic strength—the source of truest glory—of any relation will be found among the quiet scenes of the rural districts.

Elsewhere in this Annual are set forth by word and picture the manufacturing activities of our section, and a fascinating picture it is! Truly worthy, yes; but theirs is the challenge of the spectacular while here you come to know the tranquil charm of a pastoral.

Today the farmer is a man of education, widely read, availing himself of all that science places at his disposal, the result being that he is one of the ablest of business men. In all of these things our own state has kept well in the van, so it is not vain glory when we sing:

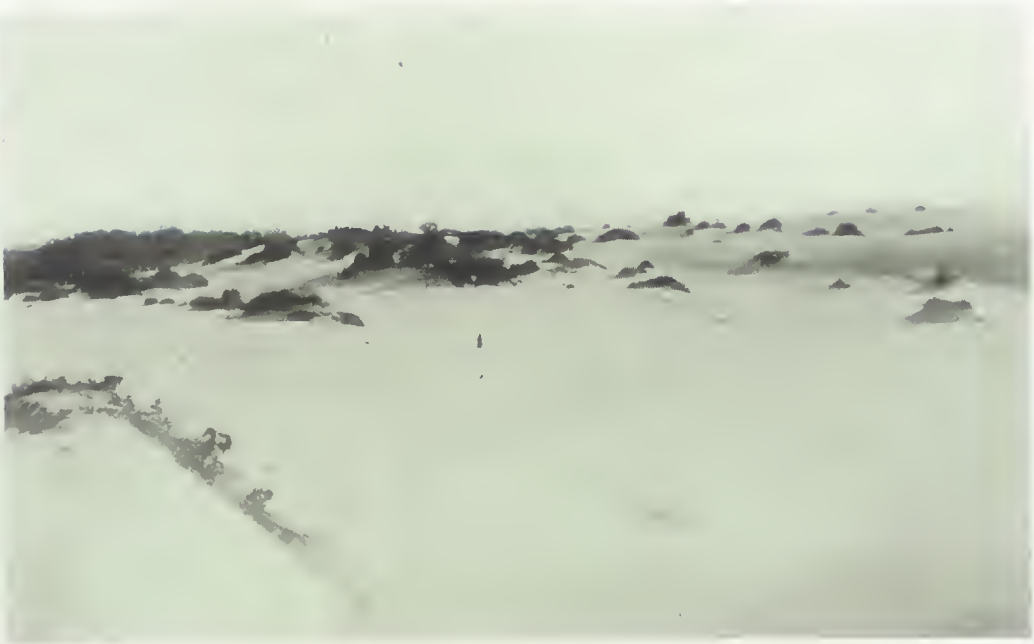
"The winds of heaven never found
The circling sunlight never spanned
The borders of a fairer land
Than our own Indiana."

"A Wave o' the Sea, 'The Kankakee' "

A silver thread on the bosom of Mother Earth!

Some there are who would unweave the rainbow, to whom all things are but commonplace—the starry festivals about the throne of Night; birds trilling their madrigals amid the woodland blossoms; the tints of Twilight's robes on far-off hills; the coloring of cornfields in autumn; the wild geese sailing high. Glancing at this pictured thread of beauty, they will say, "I see only a river." But others will whisper, " 'Tis the Kankakee."

One of the enchanting bits that make this favored nook of America a continual delight to those who look about them with seeing eyes, the Kankakee comes down from its cradle in the northeast corner of Indiana and smiles across the southern part of Lake County as it makes its laughing way to the changeless sea.



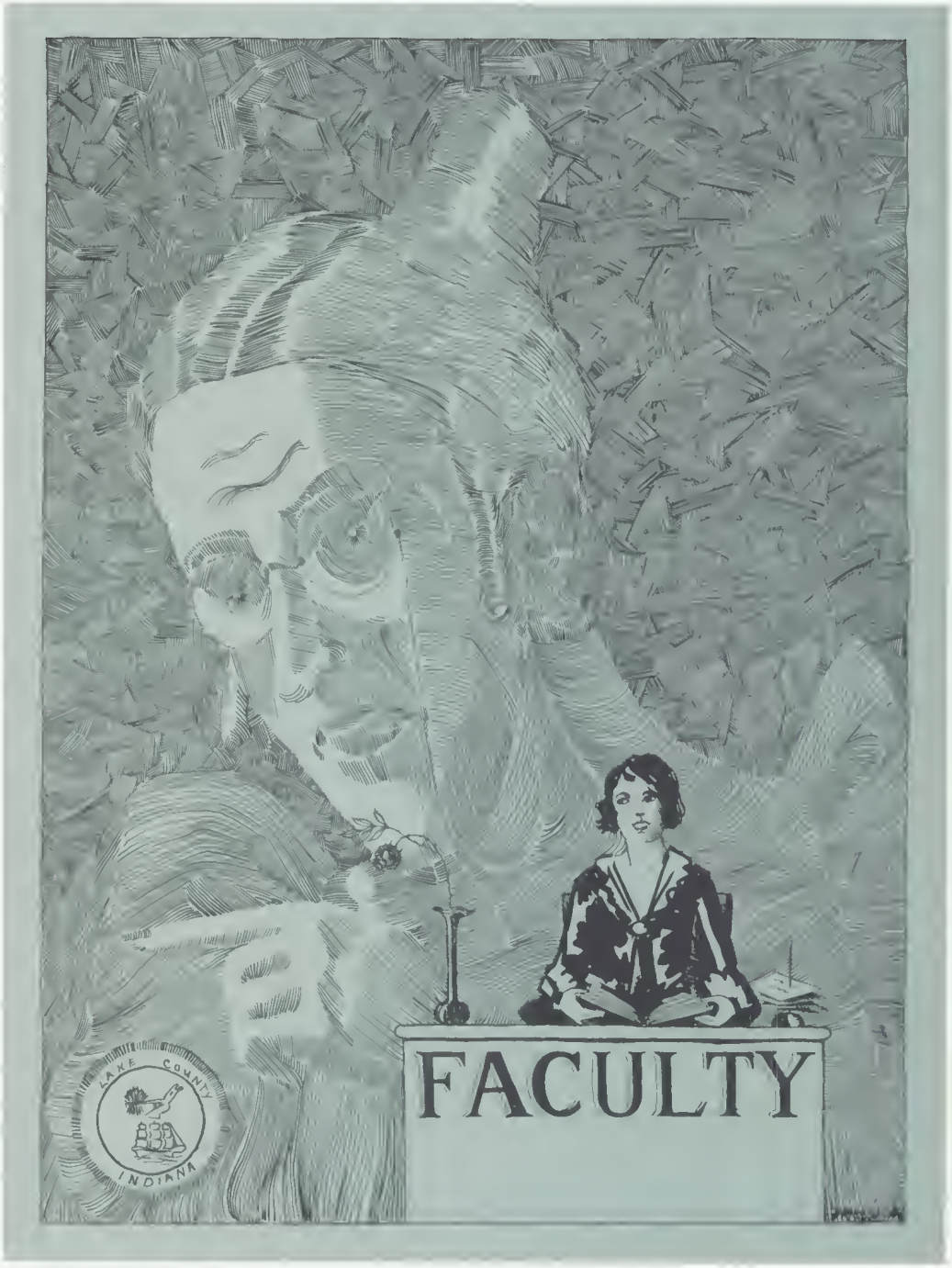
"The Land of Long Ago"

"The Land of Long Ago," some fanciful writer has termed the Indiana Dunes, a primitive wilderness that is one of the scenic glories of Lake County.

It comprises two thousand acres on the shores of beautiful Lake Michigan, and you will find a great variety of plants and flowers, including the cactus of the tropics and other plants not found in any other part of the United States.

A ramble through this wonderland is most fascinating whether the woody clumps be fresh with vernal green, sedate with summer's maturity, or a fantasy of autumn's gorgeous colorings. Climbing to some master dune, one beholds the rippling waters of the Lake on one hand, and the strange beauty of the dunes on the other forming a panorama unparalleled in the central west. From afar come strangers to pay homage to its unique charm.

In the small picture is Lake Front Pavilion in Gary.


LAKE COUNTY
INDIANA
FACULTY

GUY DICKEY, *Superintendent*

SO WELL known was the work of Mr. Dickey throughout our county, that when Hobart was in need of a Superintendent for its Schools, two years ago, he was sought to assume the position. Not one moment of regret has come to anyone through the wise action of our Board of Education, for before the end of the year through his efforts Hobart High School was admitted into the North Central Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools. The Cafeteria, the complete reorganization of our music department with the various additions that it has given us, are some examples of the constant progress the school has made under his supervision. Certainly this remarkable progress, is in a large measure, due to the capable manner in which he has executed his duties.

He always has time for a joke or a cordial greeting with the students and their problems are his. He is very energetic and a good leader because he feels a keen and human interest in his vocation and " 'Tis no sin for a man to labor in his vocation."

JESSE HERMAN BAKER, *Principal*

ALTHOUGH Mr. Baker has been with us only two years, he has made himself a friend who will never be forgotten. Living and believing in the right, a staunch advocate of the square deal, his motto might well be "Firm, yet fair." He is always ready to help and advise whenever such kindness is needed. His interest lies not only in his professional duties as principal, but also in all the activities that make for a better school life. He is striving to introduce courses into our schedule, which will make it possible for students to graduate from Hobart High School, specialized in Vocational, General or Academic subjects.

A man whom everyone admires, Mr. Baker stands as a worth-while example for those who aspire to higher things. He is a friend among friends.



GRUVER, ELSIE, *Commercial Department*

Anderson Township High School, Anderson, Indiana.

Central Normal School.

She is manager of girl's Basket-ball team and is even tempered, though her hair is red.

BROAD, ROBERT, *Mechanical Drawing and Mathematics*

Emerson High School, Gary, Indiana.

Armour Institute of Technology.

B. S. in Mechanical Engineering.

He is seldom late—always smiling—and is married. Yes, ever so much!!

LAWLER, FONZO, *History*

Thorntown High School, Thorntown, Ind.

Earlham College, A. B.

University of Wisconsin.

Coaches boy's Basket-ball team, raises moustaches annually and drives a Ford. He studies the "Worl'" as a sideline.

MIDDLESTADT, WILHELMINA, *Latin*

Monon High School, Monon, Indiana.

Northwestern University, A. B.

Manages the Literary Society, is a faculty member of the Student Council. The name sounds "Dutch" but she teaches Latin.

NEWCOMB, CLARENCE, *Manual Training*

LaCrosse High School, LaCrosse, Wisconsin.

LaCrosse Normal.

Stout Institute.

Coaches girl's Basket-ball team, writes letters to Wisconsin, ice-skates and breaks girls' hearts.

WIMBOROUGH, LOU EDITH, *English*

Sheridan High School, Sheridan, Indiana.

Franklin College, Franklin, Indiana, A. B.

Coaches plays and annuals, mothers the Senior class and teases Edwin Scharbach.




NUZUM, RICHARD A., *Principal Junior High School, History*

Marion Normal Institute, Marion, Indiana.
Marion College, Marion, Indiana.
Muscatine High School, Muscatine, Iowa.

He has developed an arm symoblic of perpetual motion, for he paddles 'em by the half day, and fifties.

FREYERMUTH, LILA, *English, Junior High School*

State Normal, Muncie, Indiana.
Carthage College, Illinois.
Iowa State University, A. B.
Iowa State Normal.
Chicago University.

She says she doesn't like us, but her heart is in Chicago and we live near that heart.

BAGSHAW, CLAUDE L., *Literature, Junior High School*

Pekin High School, Pekin, Indiana.
Central Normal School, A. B.

He tutors young Bagshaw on his knee and always seems to be in good humor, even though he has had to do the "Pajama Stunt" of Nights.

MOSS, GLENN E., *Mathematics, Junior High School*

Eminence High School, Martinsville, Ind.
Terre Haute State Normal.

Coaches Junior High Boy's Basket-ball,—plays with the little Mosses and is nice to everyone.




STEPHENS, DORIS, *Home Economics*

Pekin High School, Pekin, Illinois.
University of Illinois, A. B.
Rockford College.

Cooks and cooks and cooks, carries groceries to school and is awfully nice!!!

REVELLI, WILLIAM D., *Music*

Donnellson High School, Donnellson, Ill.
Chicago Musical College.
Columbia School of Music.
Vander-Cook School of Directing.

Teaches cornet and violin. He's our "Sheik" from "Little Italy." His smile wins as well as his musical draughts.

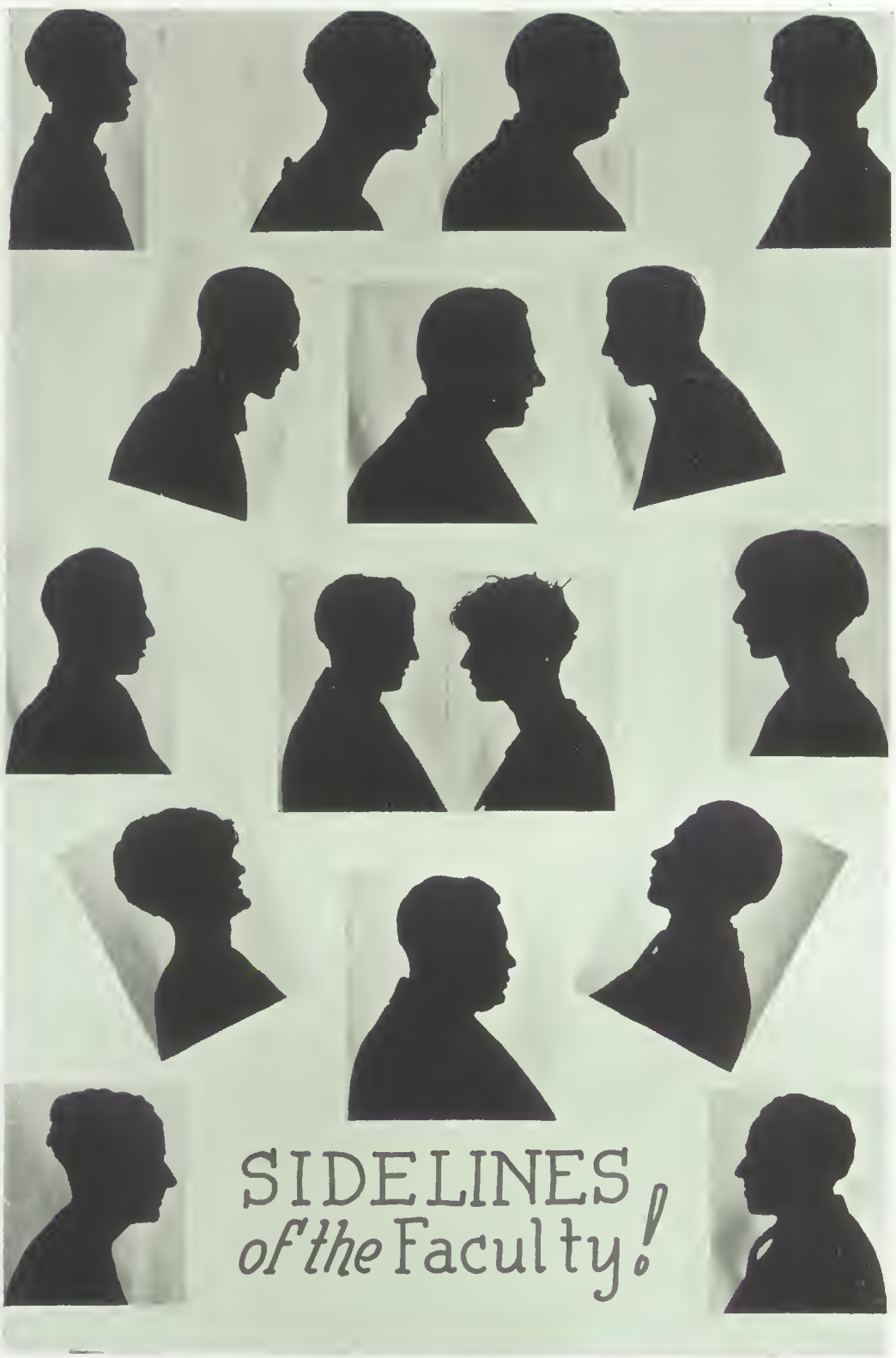
STEWART, LOLA, *History, Junior High School*

Roachdale High School, Roachdale, Indiana.
Teachers College, Indianapolis, Indiana.
Indiana University.

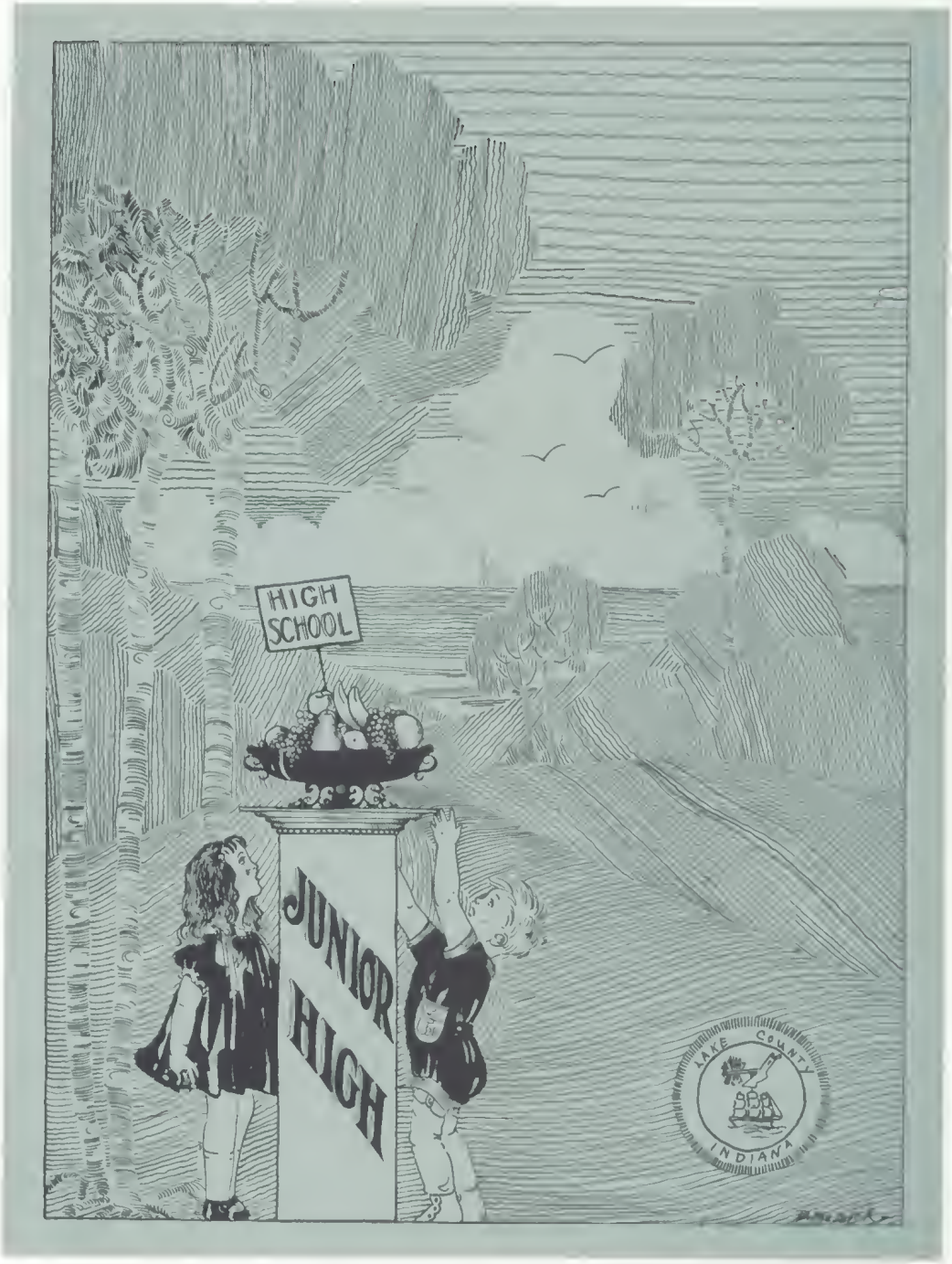
This teacher has advanced quite a step since last year and is now a Junior High teacher, and by the way, she has red hair, too.

FOREMAN, WM., *Practical Science*

He is "Uncle Billy" to everyone—the friend of all the children—and is our general "handy-man." He's been with us many years and we hope for many more.



SIDELINES *of the* Faculty!


HIGH SCHOOL
JUNIOR HIGH
LAKE COUNTY
INDIANA

SEVENTH GRADE

Left to Right: Back Row—Bracken, Montoney, Rhoades, Miller, Myers F., O'Keefe J., Melat, Nichlason, Scharbach, Lee, Smith, Kraft, Broad (teacher).

Second row—Hitson R., Wanamaker, Ramsey, Schmelter, Pavel, Nelson, Breitsprecher, Green, Fleming H., Jamison, Seigesmund, Shearer, Greiger, Gould, Jackson, Ensign, Grasa, Van Loon, Gresser, Bagshaw (teacher).

Third row—Fisher, Sayger, Ittel, Gant, Ruchti, Craven, Fleming D., Kruse, Hanna, Ahrens, Johnson, Schultz, Laskowski, Mattix, Miscevich, Keller, Nuzum (teacher), Bryant L., Mazepa, Rowe, Pellegrini, Schroeder.

Fourth row—Vincent, McClaren, O'Keefe C., Gibson, Nelson A., Schnabel, Nichols, Myers Z., Blendue, Harwath, Boilazs, Craven R., Bruhn, Johnson, Mummery, Popp, Speaks, Leistikow, Price J.

Fifth row—McOmber, Kramer, Ensign E., Granzow F., Granzow L., Melin, Roper, Harris, Reichert, Thiel, Kostbade, Zarndt, Bolles, Mundell, King, Hough, Ragon, Reese, Schwuchow.

Front row—O'Hearn, Uremovich, Livingston, Allen G., Witt, Witt.

EIGHTH GRADE

Left to Right: Back row—Rose, Joy, Heyer, Weigman, Mueller, Edwards, McClure, Niksch, Graham, Tolle, Jones.

Second row—Tomlinson, Stewart, Price, Andrews, Scholler, Surber, Schavey, Shafer, Van Loon, Brock, Murray, Brown, Rhodes, Grudenski, Szymanski, Fowble, Thurber, Erwin, Dewell, Laskowski.

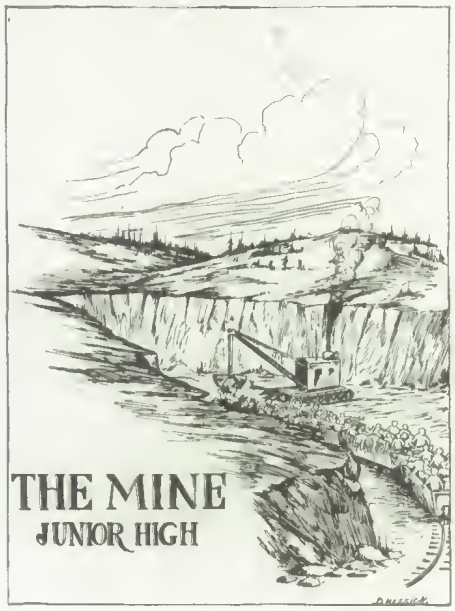
Third row—McPherson, Wilkins, Brown, Auton, Miller, King, Reed, Goff, Cliff, Lute, Peterson, Caldwell, Killigrew.

Fourth row—Hough, Sigler, Smith, Peyton, McCord, Verplank, Baker, Scott, Kostbade, Bonath, Brown, Rhodes, Cihonski, Uremovich, Stangebye, Moss.

Fifth row—Hancock, Crisman, Lee, Peer, Kramer, Erickson, Tomlinson, Broett, Tzitz, Cook, Bach, Bell, Shearer Freyermuth.

Front row—Jeffrey, Jones, Westbay, Sipusic, Davis, Trester.

THE MINE



How like unto the mine is the Junior High School!

Here may be found the raw materials,—the iron-ore, the coal, the limestone which lie there potentially ready to be drawn upon and developed, and so may this be said of our Junior High School. It is a mine whose potential values are greater than those found in the history of kingdoms—not the wealth of gold or silver or diamonds,—but of all that crowns life with success, for here young lives, more precious to the world than such material things, with greater possibilities for bestowing blessings upon mankind.

Into this wondrous human mine must delve working minds capable of finding there the good ore which has awaited the time when modern schools and other refining influences could begin the task of transmutation into another form, a form in which it can fulfill its destiny and worthily serve mankind. For, after all, human lives are like ore, first crude-existing only through primal law,—then ringing to the miner's pick, and passing on to be subjected to Titanic forces. With human life as with ore, it is dug, and graded and carried to places demanding the products of the mines.

Happy is the augury if those whose duty it is to conduct this mine, shall find a stratum that the analysis reveals as Ambition. For if such is the case, it gives indication that close at hand will be found good ore that will meet every test.

The community that has within its environs, a mine such as constitutes our Junior High School, is fortunate, for every atom of true worth that comes forth to service, leaves its touch for good, an impress which deepens as the decades plod on.


GLIMPSES
FROM THE
SHAFT

"FLUE DUST"

Mr. Moss (to his 8B and 8A pupils): "You may whisper all you please, just so you don't disturb your neighbor."

Mr. Bagshaw: "Alvin, where is Russia?"
Alvin (pausing dumbly): "On the map."

Teacher: "In Canada the snow is about seven feet deep at times."
Pupil, speaking up: "Boy! I bet they have to jack the cows up to milk 'em."

Miss Stuart: "John, use debate in a sentence."
John: "I went a fishin' and took de-bate."

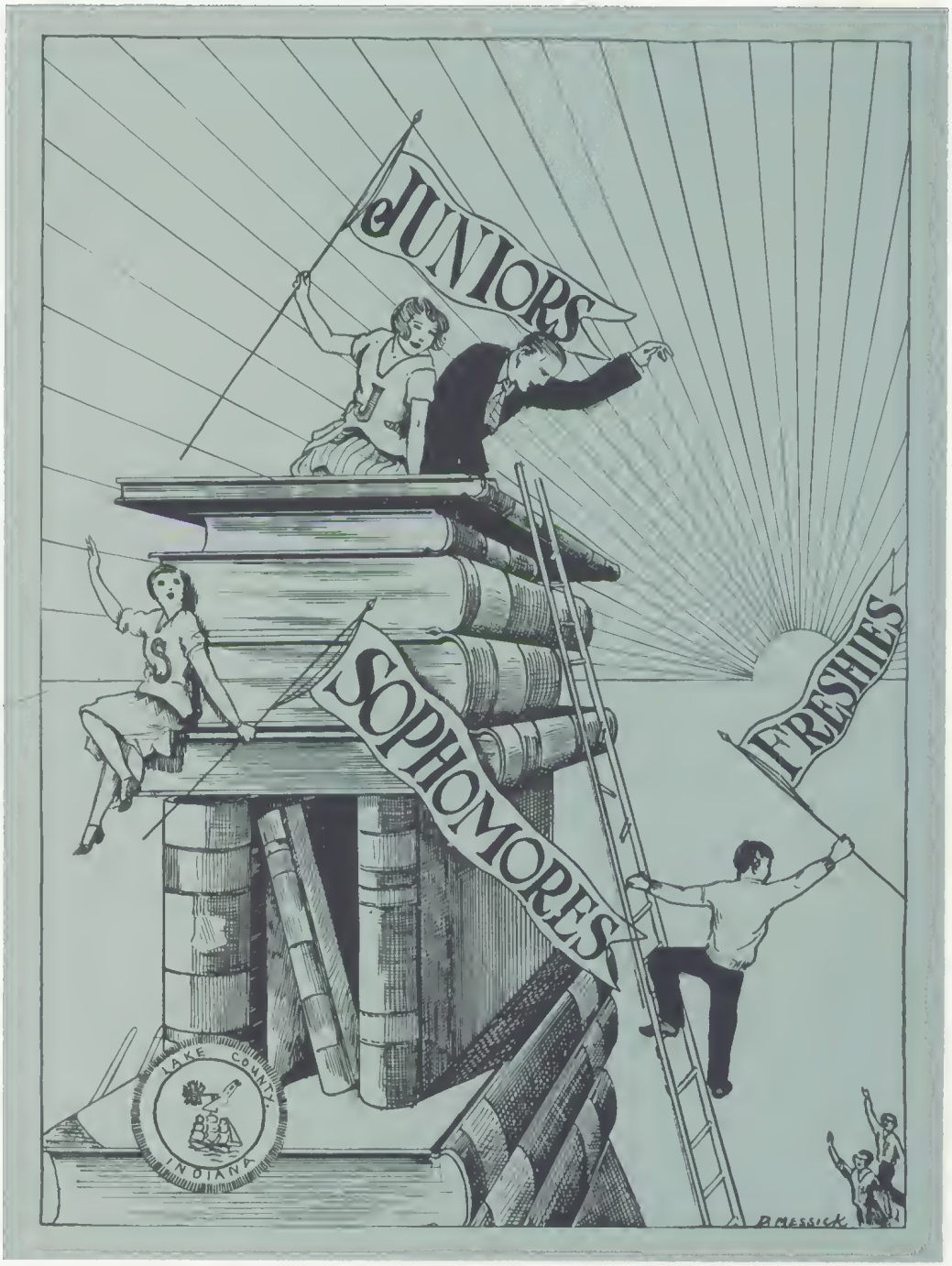
Edward: "Gee whiz, we've been on that subject for about a week."
John: "Aw, what's the use of hollerin'. We had July for a month."

Teacher: "James, make a sentence using defeat, defense, and detail."
James: "Defeat of decat went over defense before detail."

Teacher: "John, make a sentence using cloth."
John: "I can't think of any."
Teacher: "Well, what is your coat made of."
John: "It's made out of Daddies old trousers."

These songs remind me of:

1. Baby Face—Walter Sayger.
2. Mary Lou—Edward Nicklason.
3. Sleepy Head—Leonard Smelter.
4. Rock Me to Sleep in an Old Rocking Chair—Peter Price.
5. My Wild Irish Rose—James Craven.
6. Kiss Me Again—Frank Craft.
7. Animal Crackers—Arthur Ensign.
8. A Spanish Cavalier—Lee Wannamaker.
9. Annie Laurie—Everette Fisher.
10. Roses of Picardy—Walter Jackson.
11. When the Banana Skins Are Falling, I'll Come Sliding Back to You—Lawrence Gresser.


JUNIORS
SOPHOMORES
FRESHIES
LAKE COUNTY
INDIANA
D. MESSICK

FRESHMAN CLASS

Back Row—I. Guernsey, E. Bruhn, R. McGlenn, H. Feltwell, R. Scharbach, E. Allen, H. Campbell, H. Fetterer, C. Jackson

Second Row—Miss Gruver, D. Caldwell, A. Robinson, W. Fleming, H. Reick, P. Brooks, B. Allen, M. Tatlock, C. Sapper, B. Carlson, H. Ciszek

Third Row—G. Duffy, G. Shannon, P. Jackson, H. Bartos, L. Graham, L. Dooling, A. Wiaczorak, J. Bysick, S. Smith, F. McIver, Mr. Newcomb, D. Smith, P. Zandt

Fourth Row—R. Trojan, M. Haxton, M. Drackluch, C. Weaver, A. Scharbach, H. Grassa, M. Shannon, E. Johnson, E. Kazizak, R. Price, T. Serber, B. Thiel, H. Holzmer, D. Friedrich

Front Row—F. Pellegrini, D. Mellon, I. Wood, E. Schied, C. Shearer, G. Kosiba, I. Marquardt, B. Fleming, A. Zobjeck, O. Farnum, E. Mundell, R. Wilcox

OFFICERS:

President—Paul Brooks *Vice President*—Ione Wood

Secretary and Treasurer—Howard Campbell

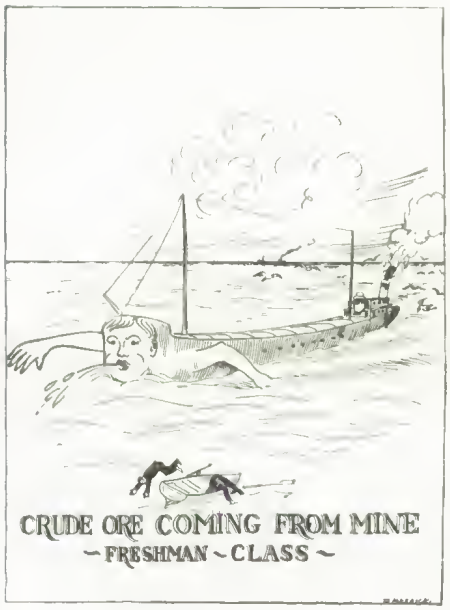
Flower—Ragweed *Colors*—Green and yellow

Motto—"Green—but glowing."

Sponsors:

Mr. Newcomb Miss Gruver

CRUDE ORE



Look—our Freshmen—crudest of ore from which the furnaces and mills of the great God Vulcan will smelt and hammer that which will be valuable to a world demanding the fit and efficient.

The miners have dug and sorted and are ready to pass this raw material along its journey in the great scheme of life's pathway. Crude, though it be now, yet so, at one time was the famous steel of the sword of Damascus. Each process, each test that it passes through will refine it, temper it and eventually fit it, for its proper place in the structures of Life.

Intelligence does not scoff at crude ore, rather treasures it. It is precious. The very fact that the utmost care is taken to conserve this raw material, to make more and better products is the reason why we have more beautiful and substantial structures in our business, moral, social and educational life which constitutes the foundation of the twentieth century.

May this ore,—now crude, not long remain in this condition. May the raw materials pass on to the furnaces, the mills, the hammers, the tests so that it may be graded as standard and superior products. May it be awarded an honored place in the Temple of Tomorrow, "The Workshop of the World."

THE FRESHMEN "MOMENTS"

Freshmen have those moments,
When we wish they hadn't been,
When the Seniors mock and scoff us
And call us awful green.

Again we have our moments,
When our Junior friends advise,
And show us that we're silly,
And they are mighty wise.

And, too, we have our moments,
When we note the Sophomore's nerve,
When he up and shoots a paper-wad,
And does a fancy curve.

But after all our moments,
Are not so very dull,
For we would rather be ourselves,
Although we may be null.

We'd rather be ourselves and green,
Than sit upon a throne,
Or live on Senior mountain-top,
For they dwell there alone.

We would not want to be so wise
That we could never see,
The children at their michievousness,
And join them in their glee.

We would not want to try our bluff,
To see how long 'twould last.
Because such bluff wears out sometimes,
And hopes prove futile blasts.

So after all our moments,
We're Freshmen just the same,
And nothing we do can change us,
It's all in the measly name.

CLINKERS

LOST: A flask by a Freshman holding two quarts. Finder please return the same to Bryan Allen.

Heard from a Freshman at a Sunday dinner: Yes, Mr. Smith, mother had intended to serve two chickens, but the other one got better.

Howard Campbell: "What is it that has feet and can't walk?"
Vernon Calvert: "Don't know."
Howard: "A yard stick."

ENGLISH ASSIGNMENT 9B

Write a definite description of a baseball game you have seen.
Lawrence Dooling's Theme:
English Nine Bee. Game called off on account of rain.

FRESHMAN PHILOSOPHY

If it wasn't for the law of gravity we wouldn't have to wear suspenders.

One of our freshmen girls was asked to attend to the household duties on Saturday, while mother attended the club meeting. In the course of the meeting, mother was called to the telephone, and received the following message from Helen.

"Mother, please hurry home, I must have crossed the wires, because the radio is full of frost, and the iceless refrigerator is broadcasting music."

Bob S.: "Why do the people of Canada build their chicken coops on the north side of the hill?"
Elizabeth S.: "I bite. Why do they?"
Bob S.: "To keep the chickens in—of course."

FRESHMAN SCRIBBLES

May I read your Palm Olive
Not on your Life Bouy.
Then I am out of Lux.

Potential Pig Iron

SOPHOMORE CLASS

Back Row—B. Howard, J. Wanamaker, H. Shults, A. Schwuchow, Mr. Broad, L. Kleine, E. Westbay, J. Bracken, L. Newman

Second Row—C. Keilman, G. Reese, J. Roper, K. McDonald, G. Fraser, G. Campbell, I. Gostomelsky, G. Burge, M. Argo

Third Row—V. Hooseline, R. Nelson, E. Werner, V. Wilson, M. Miscevich, M. Hartsock, L. Flick, N. Carlson

Third Row—Miss Middlestadt, H. Gill, R. Carlson, D. Rowe, M. Chandler, G. Blaemire, T. Johnson, M. Van Loon, L. King

Front Row—I. Chandler, D. Montoney, M. Souder, E. Sandstrom, M. Mueller, B. Bradley, H. Gresser, P. Zarndt

OFFICERS:

President—Maynard Argo
Vice President—Mary VanLoon
Secretary—Minnie Miscevich
Treasurer—Thomas Messick

Flower—Rose
Colors—Old rose and silver

Motto—"We can't all do everything."

Sponsors:

Mr. Broad
Miss Middlestadt

Sophomores, "On the way to the Furnace"

Greet ye the Sophomores—materials that are now on the momentous journey to the smelters whose fiery blasts will prepare it for the work of modeling into form, as an offering to the great god, Service.

Thus far, this material has known naught but the preliminaries of the great processes by which it is to be given to the world as the finished product, fit and ready for whatsoever duty the welfare of man dictate. Now it is being carried forward by fully perfected methods to undergo the supreme trial of the smelters. The flames will be hot, the tests severe, but the miners have pronounced this material "good", and their judgment seldom errs and they have not misplaced their confidence, of that we are quite sure.

And so, too, are those whose names are enrolled as Sophomores moving forward to more important phases of their school life, where the flames which they encounter affect their beings as greatly as those of the smelter does that of the ore. More effective and important? Did a question arise in your mind when you read those words? They were deliberately chosen to arouse protest. And, the protest is just. The duties of tomorrow are not of greater consequence than those of today, but in building, in mining, in life, it were well and greatly to be commended if from the fulfilled obligations of the present we gather skill and strength for the responsibilities yet to come. A whole structure may crumble because of one weak beam, and to view the future in consequence of the present dispels the illusion of succumbing to unsuspected weakness.

Sophomores receive our salute! You are the material, and may that which lies ahead of you more and more develop your strength and worth and justify the thought and labor expended upon you!


FLAMING
YOUTH

THE SOPHOMORE'S "CHANCE"

If we had time to study
Our fame would be asserted.
But since our minds are foolish ones,
From seriousness diverted,
We do not lead the honor roll,
Nor do we lead the dance,
The only thing we lead, I guess
Is the little game called "Chance."

They send us to the principal
And he starts in quite mild,
But when he's through, we promise him
We'll cease to be so wild.
He tells us what we ought to do,
And while we're in a trance,
We promise to be good again
And he gives us another Chance.

Then comes along those old exams
In History and Math,
And since we haven't studied much,
Facts are not what we hath.
But since we've grit, we'll write a book,
And with one simple glance,
The teacher puts a red mark,
And gives us another Chance.

After all, I think our training,
Is fitting us for life,
For it is just a gamble,
The better wins the strife.
So if we gain experience,
In this great expanse,
It's worthwhile to be a Sophomore
And play the game of "Chance."

"KLINKERS"

The Sophomores saw a patch of green,
" 'Tis Freshies," said they with usual sass;
But when they nearer to it drew
They saw it was a looking glass.
More Truth Than Poetry, Eh?

FAMOUS BOOKS AND THE SOPHOMORES THEY REMIND YOU OF:

"Twice-Told Tales"—Kenneth McDonald's Jokes.

"Wild Animals Every one Should Know"—Clayton Kielman and LeRoy Newman.

Little Men"—Maynard Argo, and Irving Gostomelsky, George Frazer, and Galon Burge.

"Innocents Abroad"—Sophomores out After Dark.

"Daddy Long Legs"—John Bracken.

"The Rivals"—Lucy King—Eunice Warner.

Maynard to Isabel—"Today is the tomorrow you worried about yesterday and it never happened."

John Bracken—"Can a fellow get drunk on water?"
Helen Gill—"Sure just as well as on land."

Soph. president in meeting—"You are out of order."
Sweet young thing—"Return the nickel please."

Miss Middlestadt—"Why did Abou Ben Adhem's name lead all the rest?"
Lloyd Klein—"Because it's the first in the alphabet."

Miss Gruver—"Why do you always answer a question by asking Another?"
Mary Souder—"Do I?"

Miss Middlestadt—"What is ignorance?"
Ebba S.—"Ignorance is when you don't know anything and some one finds it out."

JUNIOR CLASS

Back Row—P. Marquart, H. Wood, W. McAfee, H. Scharbach, R. Lutz, L. Holderman, W. Thompson, R. McIver, J. Meyers

Second Row—Mr. Lawler, W. Boyd, D. Miller, H. Linkhart, G. Melat, T. Fredrick, R. Hawke, J. Stewart, G. Murray

Third Row—E. Carr, R. Nelson, T. Trester, H. Miller, A. Van Loon, I. Mellon, G. Rossow, M. Price, H. Graham, R. Pellegrini

Front Row—R. Cullman, M. Campbell, L. Rockenstein, H. Ritter, G. Olson, E. Ferren, V. Ellenberger, B. Sigler, E. Friedrich, Miss Stephens

OFFICERS:

President—Herbert Scharbach
Vice President—Ralph Hawke
Secretary—Elinor Ferren
Treasurer—Warren Boyd

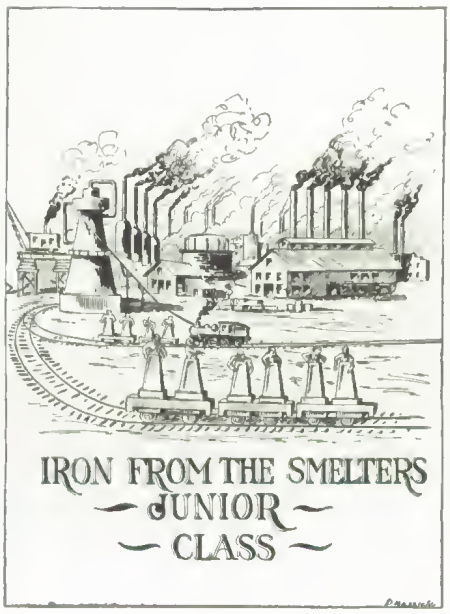
Flower—Red and white carnation
Colors—Red and white

Motto—"Climbing Upward."

Sponsors:

Mr. Lawler
Miss Stephens

IN THE SMELTERS



All hail the Juniors, heirs to Seniordom! They now are as material that has reached the smelter.

At such a period as this in the changing of crude ore into steel, interest mounts among those who await with mingled hope and misgiving the story that the flames will reveal. Will this ore prove to be too largely slag, something of slight value to the world, or will it, by becoming good steel, reward the efforts, the hopes, the infinite care that has been bestowed upon it—Steel—that material sinew of an era rightfully flourishing with the gifts wrought in the workshops of the ages.

As these Juniors have pressed onward toward their goal, their steadfastness has won the commendation of Lake County. And now—now within the next few fleeting weeks—is when they will give answer to the anxious wonderings as to whether this ore is to become part of the structure of Life, the steel that will constitute the next graduation class, or whether this present point is to be the ending so far as this great human-industrial plant, Hobart High School, is concerned.

May the influence of the good steel that today is filling the great functions of the world project itself into the smelter that this material may by its power be brought to meet the test! May it hear voices—voices of those patient builders who have passed this way before, voices that shall summon it to face forward resolutely, voices that shall inspire it to follow Purpose without faltering!

When ready to take your places in the building of civilization's affairs there will be many demands for you who are now Juniors—the material in the smelter—and the higher you grade when tested the greater the opportunities that will manifest themselves.

THE JUNIOR "LIFE"

Our life is filled with pleasures
Of the very finest kind
Because you see we love to serve
The super Senior mind.

We banquet them, we dance them
We fill their life with cheer
We serve them ere they leave us
That the parting be not drear.

Just what does "Junior" really mean?
There are none of us who know.
But we're quite certain of one thing
It keeps us on the go.

Whenever someone's needed,
And each day it's duty brings,
The Junior Class must wake right up
And flap its tired wings.

In Student Council, Glee clubs
In Orchestras and Bands.
Whenever help is needed
The Juniors lend a hand.

At games we sell the candy
Ice-cream, gum and pop,
For in the field of finance
We must come out on top.

It's not so bad to be of use
To serve old Hobart High
I'd rather be a Junior
And work until I die—

Than be a bluffing Sophomore
Or of a Freshman's verdant hue
I'd rather be a Junior
Than a Senior——wouldn't you?

"THE ASH PILE"

Linden Holdeman—Isn't nature wonderful?

Mooch Murry—Where do you get that stuff?

Linden—Well she gives us our faces but we pick our own teeth.

Lawler—Eli, why didn't you come out to track practice yesterday instead of going to see Helen Ritter?

Eli P.—Oh, a Miss is as good as a mile any day.

There have been several ages in this world:

The stone age.
The wood age.
The iron age.
The glacial age.
And the garbage.

Mr. Lawler—This is the third time you've looked at George's paper.

Harry Linkhart—Yes, sir, he doesn't write very plain."

"Pete Marquet may be cracked but so is the Liberty Bell."

Mr. Lawler—"Why didn't you answer my letter?"

Vera Ellenberger—"I never received it."

Lawler—"You didn't?"

Vera—"No, and besides I didn't like some of the things you said in it."

Wanted:

More lovers like Mooch.
More money for our prom.
Ideas for our Annual.
To become Seniors and enjoy Senior Privileges.
More Irish like Lucile Rockensteln and John Stewart.

Miss Wimborough—"Do you think that Silas Marner was innocent?"

John Stewart—"Yes."

Miss Wimborough—"Answer more fully."

John Stewart—"Yes, ma'am."


REFINED
while
you
wait
!


SENIORS
LAKE COUNTY
INDIANA

MADELINE BALLANTYNE

Basket Ball (2, 3 and 4); Literary Society (3); Student Council (3 and 4); Secretary of Council (3 and 4); Secretary (1); Treasurer (2); Annual Staff (4); Honor Roll (4); "Smilin' Through" (4); General and Commercial Courses.

MAXMILLIAN BRAND

Yell Leader (1, 2, 3 and 4); "Toreadors" (1); Glee Club (3); Orchestra (3); Band (3); Chorus (1 and 3); Traffic Cop Captain (3); Oratorical Contest (3); General and Commercial Courses.

BEN BRANTIGAN

Band (3 and 4); Jazz Orchestra (4); Orchestra (4); General and Commercial Courses.

FRANK BROWN

Basket Ball (3); "Toreadors" (1); "The Colonel's Maid" (2); "Pickles" (3); Octette (1); "A Girl to Order" (3); Chorus (1, 2 and 3); Glee Club (1, 2 and 3); Orchestra (1, 2 and 3); Band (3 and 4); Literary Society (3); Vice President (3); Editor-in-Chief of Aurora (4); Honor Roll (3 and 4); "Smilin' Through" (4); "Purple Towers" (4); General and Commercial Courses.

PAULINE BURRIS

Chorus (2, 3 and 4); Glee Club (2 and 4); Basket Ball (4); "What Happened to Jones" (3); Literary Society (3 and 4); Honors in Typing; General and Commercial Courses.

EVA CARLSON

Chorus (1 and 2); Honor Roll (3 and 4); Commercial and General Courses.

LUTHER CARLSON

"Pickles" (1) "What Happened to Jones" (3); "Colonial Minuet" (3); "The Whole Town's Talking" (4); Chorus (4); Glee Club (4); Literary Society (3); High School Quartette (4); "Purple Towers" (4); "Smilin' Through" (4); General and Commercial Courses.

HELEN CLIFF

Chorus (3 and 4); Glee Club (3 and 4); Literary Society (4); Literary Editor of the Aurora (4); Honor Roll (3); General Course.

HARRY T. COONS

Orchestra (1, 2 and 3); "Toreadors" (1); "A Girl to Order" (2); Mixed Chorus (1, 2 and 3); Band (3); Octette (2 and 3); Glee Club (1 and 2); Drum Corps (2); Jazz Kings (2); Accompanist (4); Literary Society (3 and 4); "Purple Towers" (4); General and Commercial Courses.

EDWARD DOOLING

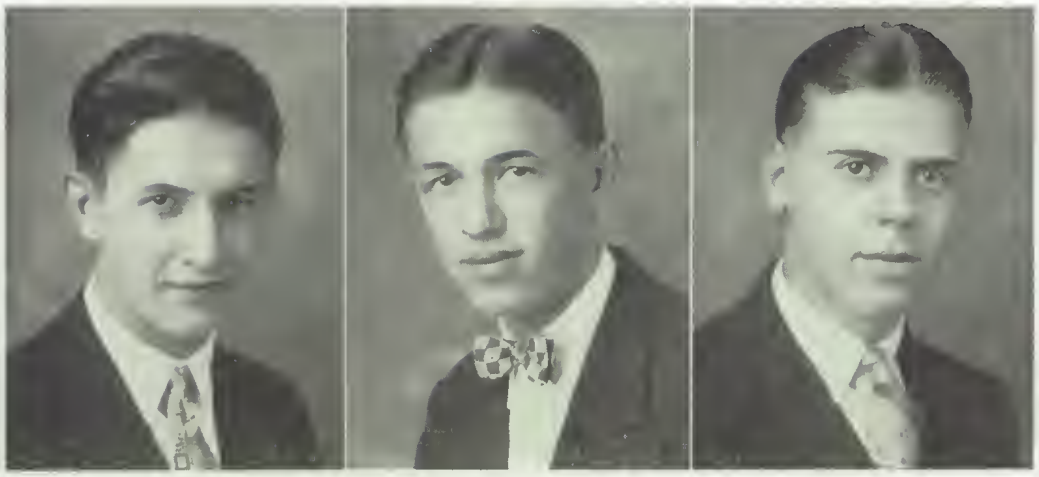
Track (3); Band (3 and 4); Orchestra (3 and 4); Jazz Orchestra (4); Mixed Chorus (4); Glee Club (3); "The Colonel's Maid" (3); "Pickles" (3); "The Whole Town's Talking" (4); Joke Editor of the Aurora (4); "Purple Towers" (4); "Trysting Place" (3); General Course.

HELEN ENGLUND

Band (3 and 4); Honor Roll (3 and 4); Honors in Typing; Mixed Chorus (3); General and Commercial Courses; Glee Club (1); Latin Contest.

MARIA FRIEDRICH

"Lady Frances" (2); Lake County Contest (1 and 2); Glee Club (1, 2 and 3); Chorus (1, 2 and 3); Honor Roll (3 and 4); N. H. S. H. S. J. Society (4); General and Commercial Courses.



WARD HATTEN

Basket Ball (3); Honor Roll (4); General and Commercial Courses.

NICHOLAS HAVRILLA

Basket Ball (2 and 3); Track (3); "Pickles" (3); "The Colonel's Maid" (2); Orchestra (1, 2, 3 and 4); Band (3 and 4); Drum Major (3 and 4); Mixed Chorus (2, 3 and 4); Jazz Orchestra (3 and 4); Jazz Band (3); Basket Ball Special (2); High School Quartette (4); Oratorical (2); Glee Club (3); Chairman of Student Council (3 and 4); Literary Society (4); Class Treasurer (3 and 4); Honor Roll (1, 2 and 3); Police Captain (3); Business Manager of Aurora (4); "Purple Towers" (4); General and Commercial Courses.

HAROLD HELIN

"Pickles (3); "The Trysting Place" (3); General and Commercial Courses.

HAROLD HEYER

Band (3); "Pickles" (3); Chorus (1, 2 and 3); Honors in Bookkeeping (3); Honor Roll (4) Traffic Cop (3 and 4); "Smilin' Through" (4); "Purple Towers" (3); General and Commercial Courses.

FLORENCE HOLZMER

Basket Ball (2, 3 and 4); "Toreadors" (1); Octette (1); "Pickles" (3); Chorus (1, 2, 3 and 4); Glee Club (1, 2, 3 and 4); Literary Society (3); Honor Roll (3 and 4); Treasurer (1); Music Editor of Aurora; "Smilin' Through (4); "Purple Towers" (4); General Course.

MARION JACKSON

"Lady Frances" (2); Chorus (2, 3 and 4); Glee Club (2, 3 and 4); Literary Society (4); "Smilin' Through" (4); N. H. S. H. S. J. Society (4); Declamatory Contest (4); General and Commercial Courses.

DONALD LEE

Basket Ball (2, 3 and 4); Track (3 and 4); "Toreadors" (1); Honor Roll (3 and 4); Vice President (3); Student Council (3); Sport Editor of Aurora (4); "Smilin' Through" (4); "Purple Towers (4); N. H. S. H. S. J. Society (4); General Course.

ALMA BELLE MATTIX

"What Happened to Jones" (3); "Lady Frances" (2); "The Toreadors" (1); Octette (1); Chorus (1, 2 and 3); Glee Club (1, 2 and 3); "Pickles" (3); Literary Society (3); Typing Honors (3); "Smilin' Through" (4); General and Commercial Courses.

WALFRED NELSON

Basket Ball (2 and 3); Track (3 and 4); "Toreadors" (1); "What Happened to Jones" (3); Oratorical Contest (1 and 2); "Colonial Minuet" (3); "Smilin' Through" (4); "Purple Towers" (4); General and Commercial Courses.

EDWIN SCHARBACH

Basket Ball (2, 3 and 4); "The Toreadors" (1); "Pickles" (3); "The Trysting Place" (3); President of Literary Society (3); "A Girl to Order" (2); Class President (1, 2, 3 and 4); Advertising Manager of the Aurora; "Smilin' Through" (4); General Course.

CARL SCHEID

Chorus (2 and 3); Band (3); "Toreadors" (1); Literary Society (4); Student Council (4); Vice President (4); Honor Roll (3 and 4); Calendar Editor of the Aurora; "Smilin' Through" (4); "Purple Towers" (4); General and Commercial Courses.

TUBERIA RUCHTI

Basket Ball (3 and 4); Chorus (1 and 2); Glee Club (2 and 3); "Pickles" (3); "Lady Frances" (2); Orchestra (2); Band (4); Secretary (1, 2 and 4); Student Council (3); Society Editor of Aurora (4); Vice President of Literary Society (3); Honor Roll (2, 3 and 4); "Smilin' Through" (4); N. H. S. H. S. J. Society (4); Declamatory Contest (4); General Course.

ROY SHEARER

"What Happened to Jones" (3); Oratorical Contest (1 and 2); Honor Roll (3); General and Commercial Courses.

GORDON SHORE

Band (3 and 4); Orchestra (1, 2, 3 and 4); Saxophone Quartette; Jazz Orchestra; Honor Roll (4); General and Commercial Courses; "Pickles" (3); Highest Average in Senior Class (4).

MARJORIE STEVENS

Glee Club (1, 2, 3 and 4); Chorus (1, 2, 3 and 4); Literary Society (3 and 4); Honor Roll (2 and 3); "Smilin' Through" (4); N. H. S. H. S. J. Society (4); General Course.

MARVIN SWYNENBURG

Basket Ball (2 and 3); Track (3 and 4); Glee Club (2); Literary Society (2 and 3); Mixed Chorus (1 and 4); Band (3 and 4); "Smilin' Through" (4); "Purple Towers" (4); General Course.

MARGARET WANAMAKER

Literary Society (3); Glee Club (4); Chorus (4); Honor Roll (3); N. H. S. H. S. J. Society (4); General and Commercial Courses.

WILLIAM WOOD

Band (3 and 4); "What Happened to Jones" (3); "Pickles" (3); Orchestra (4); Chorus (1); General and Commercial Courses.

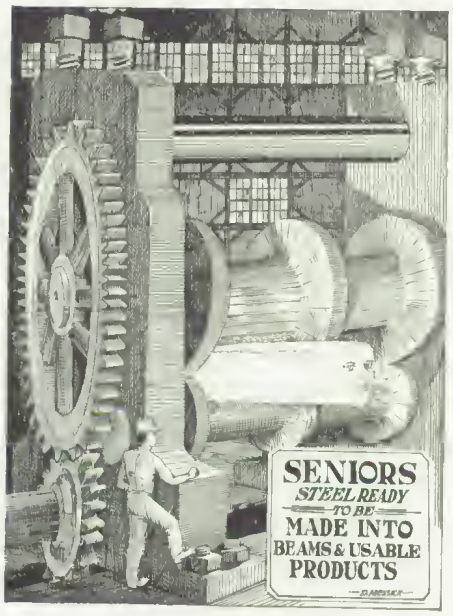
In Memoriam

MARCELLA KRUSE

April 28, 1909 October 24, 1926

"Music, when soft voices die,
Vibrates in the memory,
Odours when sweet violets sicken
Live within the sense they quicken."

"Ready-to-Build"



Now! The Seniors—the refined and finished product—THE STEEL!

These four years we have been subjected to the intricate processes that bridges the span between the mines and the finished materials, between hope and realization, and finally the inspectors have approved our quality and stamped us, "Good Steel."

We, the Seniors are now ready to build. Ready for the master workmen of the world to fashion into the forms and structures for the service of mankind. While we have passed the ordinary inspection of commerce, and others have adjudged us worthy to fit into life's structures, the final inspection must be our own. We must locate the hidden flaws and defects which will cause us to fail when the strains and stresses of life are placed upon us.

Ready to build! Human lives that have developed into trusty steel! Let it not be forgotten that steel is for important affairs. And also that staunch as it may be, through disuse it will rust. Let not this fault come upon us. Nor yet should we harbor dreams of accomplishments that smack of Aladdin and his lamp. Such are apt to bring in their wake, sagging will, the rust of discouragement, and collapse.

Ready to build! Substantial fit, Seniors—tested steel—! We have come into the most wonderful of all ages of history. Science and invention have changed the whole nature of the world's activities, and into such an age doth all the powers of efficiency bid us WELCOME.

The FORECAST

As I sat and dozed in the Senior Assembly, I began to think of the future; what and where would we Seniors be in fifteen, twenty years. As I sat there thinking, my surroundings seemed to fade away and I felt like a spirit in another world. I saw a big city, a busy industrial city with masses of people moving to and fro on its busy streets.

On one of its prominent streets was a beautiful marble building, Above the entrance in large stone letters were the following: "HOBART CITY HALL."

Inside this building was a number of cozy business like offices. The first one I saw on entering the building was the office of the Mayor, Edwin E. Scharbach. Down the line I saw some offices that did not belong in this building, there before me I saw, "DONALD LEE, DENTIST. WALK IN." I did. There was an elderly gentleman with glasses extracting a tooth from a dignified looking lady. Suddenly there was a cry of pain and the patient raised her stout right arm and hit Mr. Lee an awful blow on the chin.

"Brute," she cried as she walked out, "I'll see that my husband hears about this."

"Now, Mrs. Havrilla—" began Don, but Tuberia was gone.

Nicholas Havrilla, Tuberia's husband was assistant director of the Chicago Symphony Orchestra. Just as I stepped out into the street, a large 1950 Model Limousine drove up in front of the building. A lady in a beautiful ermine coat stepped out accompanied by a very well dressed man which I judged to be very rich. They were in conversation. As they passed me the tall handsome dark haired man was speaking.

"I wonder if your old friend will recognize you, Madeline?"

"I don't know," she replied. "I haven't seen him for years. He doesn't know you, does he, Morgan?"

"No, I guess not."

They then passed and went into the building I had just come out of. I was inquisitive as I had recognized the lady as Madeline Ballantyne. But I wanted to know more about her, so I followed them into the building. Straight into Ed. Scharbach's office they went. Ed. looked at both of them over the rim of his glasses then burst out. "Why it's my old friend 'Red' Ballantyne. Gee it's good to see you. I heard you were in Europe for your honeymoon. Just get back?"

"Yes, I want you to meet Mr. Morgan, my husband."

They rambled on—talking of nothing very important. I resolved to return to the street, my thirst for curiosity was quenched for the present. I had found out that "Red" had married a millionaire who was president of an automobile manufacturing company. I made my way toward what I thought would bring me to the parks, if there were any. I was walking

North when suddenly, as I rounded the corner a huge building loomed in view. It was the Hobart City Schools. I perceived this from the corner stone. I decided to go up and look around. Curiosity is my middle name, you know. As I stepped inside the building the first thing that struck my eye was the Superintendent's Office. In large black letters on the glass were the following: "CARL SCHEID. SUPT. HOBART CITY SCHOOLS."

I opened the door and peeked in. There, sure enough, sat Carl Scheid, with feet on the desk, giving orders to two teachers. "Here, Miss Wanamaker, is a bonus for your excellent primary teaching and you Miss Burris deserve the same for your excellent primary work."

Everything seemed to drift away from me after this and I found myself in a different city. I was in the Police Headquarters of Chicago.

The Chief of Police who sat in a big chair by a big desk, was a small man and looked like an Irishman. He was giving orders to another policeman, "Send in Sergeant Helin, the best detective on the force. I want to see him." Mr. Helin soon appeared.

"What it is Mr. Brantigan?"

"There's been a mysterious house robbery at the home of the noted musician, Mr. Harry Coons. Some of Mrs. Elinor Coons valuable jewelry was stolen. It's your job, Helin, clean it up. By the way, before you go—your wife phoned saying for you to stop at Dooling and Nelson's Jewish Department store and get some Irish linen. All right, be off Old Boy."

No sooner had Sergeant Helen disappeared out of the door when voices were heard in a loud argument coming closer and closer. "I tell you Flannigan, I wasn't going over ninety-five, I tell you I wasn't!"

"Oh, shut yer mouth, I ought to know. You were going a hundred and fifty or not at all."

"But———"

"Oh, begorra, tell it to the Chief."

Flannigan pushed the unfortunate one in front of him before the chief.

"Charged for doing what?" asked Chief Brantigan.

"Fer speeding, your Honor. He was going over ninety-five."

"And what is your name?" he said to the victim.

"Frank Brown."

"Frank Brown! Why Flannigan you shouldn't have arrested him, why he is an old school-mate of mine and he's—why he's business manager of 'The Ladies Home Companion'."

"No?" says Flannigan down-heartedly and walked out.

"Have a cigar Mr. Brown, you remember your old friend Ben, don't you? You haven't changed much except your quite fat. But you know fat people are always jolly."

"Yes, I see you're quite jolly yourself," says Frank, laughing. "Say, while I think of it, you want to get our magazine. We're running one of the greatest sensational novels of the season. Luther Carlson's 'Did she fall or was she pushed.' Why, Mr. Carlson's received so much popularity

over it. He's in the movies now." Ben Brantigan was quite dumfounded. He had not heard anything about it.

"That's not the only reason why you get our magazine. Dr. Swynenburg's 'How To Keep Well' is worth the price alone."

"Hold on!" says Ben. "I'll buy it. But tell me more about it."

"Well we gave a $50 000 cash prize for the one writing the best letter why they liked our magaznie. Marion Jackson won it. She's a school teacher out west now."

"Where's———" But again the scene shifted. This time to California—Hollywood especially. I saw a table in a comfortable, cozy, kitchen; on one end was seated Alma Belle Mattix. On the other end sat the young man who changed her name. He was a brilliant actor. He was reading the morning paper when suddenly he said, "What's this?"

"Read it," says Alma Belle.

"Richard Dix, once famous movie star dies of old age."

"Let me see it," says Alma Belle.

She took the paper, glanced over it hastily, then suddenly something struck her eye. "Well," she says, "Here's something! Max J. Brand. lawyer, wins fame in divorce case. Marjorie Stevens Rockefeller vs. David Rockefeller. Mrs. Rockefeller was awarded fourteen million dollars."

"And what's this?" she said as she looked more intently at the paper.

"Harold A. Heyer, Hobart accountant, wins fame for his great speed and accuracy; has accepted a position with the Standard Oil Company. Supt. Roy Harrison Shearer of the company says he is more than pleased with the work he has seen Mr. Heyer do. A huge reception in honor of Mr. Heyer's success was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ward Hatten. Mrs. Genevieve Hatten was hostess. Many friends were there, most all were distinguished and prominent men and women in the political and industrial world.

"Mrs. Maria Friedrich Brandenburg, wife of the U. S. minister to Germany, was present.

"Miss Eva Carlson, President of the Society of Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, was there accompanied by Miss Helen Cliff, her Private Secretary and companion. Mrs. Helen Englund Bargundson, wife of the Swedish Minister to the United States, was present.

"Miss Florence Holzmer, the stout dignified lady of the reception, was present, accompanied by her fiance, Tito Marketo, the great opera singer.

"Last but by no means least, Gordon L. Shore, President of the North Shore Railroad, and City Postmaster William Wood were present and also were the leading speakers of the day."

Again the scene began to waver and I felt as if I were being pushed and shaken roughly. I opened my eyes with a start. It was dusk. Miss Wimborough stood over me with one hand on my shoulder just about to shake me again. I jumped and realized it was only an Assembly Hall nap.

—LUTHER, THE PROPHET.

THE SENIOR'S "TOAST"

We're leaving in a month or two
It hurts to have to go,
We're leaving pals here quite a few,
More than we'll ever know.

We're going but we don't know where
Or how long we'll have to stay;
You see it's now expected,
The game of life we play.

We hope that we make new friends
In the paths where'er we tread,
But they won't be the same as you,
And the loneliness we dread.

And if we fail we know that you
Will be our friends all through;
For that's the kind of folks you are,
You'll always be true blue.

We hope that we bring honor
To you and Hobart High,
And we won't mind a single bit
To try and try and try.

So we'll come back some day, dear friends,
We'll come back just to see you,
And when we do, we'll grasp your hand,
Say, "Howdy-do!——How are you?"

At times we've been impatient,
And thought the journey long
And now we feel quite sad that we,
Must sing our Farewell song.

But since we've won this honor,
Our toast we'll try to live;
We'll bring you honor Hobart High—
Our best we'll always give.

"OUR BALANCE"

Faculty, Friends and Classmates:

The class of 1927 has decided to publish the balance sheet of its own last will and testament. Having examined our assets and absconded our liabilities, we feel it our duty and pleasure to will away the balance to our less fortunate "brethren and sistern."

Accordingly, we the Senior class, bequeath our good behavior in the lower halls to the Freshmen class.

Accordingly, we the Senior class, bequeath all our spare moments "in bed" to our president, Edwin Scharbach.

We, the Senior class, bequeath all our original ideas for throwing entertainments to the Junior class, they will need them.

To the "sleepy Sophomore" class, we bequeath our "pep."

To Mr. Baker, we bequeath many restful hours, since he will no longer need to police the halls, corridors and other secret school nooks for the Senior class.

To Mr. Dickey, we bequeath our best wishes and hope the violet ray proves successful, and that when we come back to visit our Alma Mater, that he will have a perfect marcel.

To those of you, who assist in conducting our funeral services, we leave our rose leaves, and other funeral aroma.

CLASS WILL

Item 1—I, Max J. Brand, bequeath my six years training in Hobart High to Minnie Miscevich.

Item 2—I, Benjamin K. Brantigan, bequeath—"I ain't givin' nothin' away, I need all I got and more."

Item 3—I, Madeline Ballantyne, bequeath my ability to charm Lawler to Grace Rossow.

Item 4—I, Frank Brown, bequeath my position as "Editor in Chief" to "Buck" Boyd.

Item 5—I, Pauline Burris, beqeauth my quiet, reserved ways to Alice Van Loon.

Item 6—I, Eva Carlson, bequeath my doll rags to Helen Ritter.

Item 7—I, Luther Carlson, bequeath my "T. B. jitney" and town car to John Stewart.

Item 8—I, Helen Cliff, bequeath my vamping ways to Vera Ellenberger.

Item 9—I, Harry Coons, bequeath or give my heart and hand to Elinor Ferrin.

Item 10—I, Edward Dooling, bequeath my Irish wit to Clayton Keilman.

Item 11—I, Helen Englund, bequeath my ability to make perfect copies to Mary Price.

Item 12—I, Maria Friedrich, bequeath my ability to ask questions to John Bracken.

Item 13.—I, Ward Hatten, bequeath my extreme interest in a certain Freshman girl to John Meyers.

Item 14—I, Nicholas Havrilla, bequeath musical ability to Robert Lutz.

Item 15—I, Harold Heyer, bequeath my position as mattress demonstrator to Howard Campbell.

Item 16—I, Harold Helin, bequeath my talkativeness (?) to Thomas Messick.

Item 17—I, Florence Holzmer, bequeath my ability to make alibis to Robert McIver.

Item 18—I, Marion Jackson, bequeath my luck in winning prizes to Isabel Mellon.

Item 19—I, Donald Lee, bequeath my beautiful white hair to some unhappy brunette.

Item 20—I, Alma Belle Mattix, bequeath my winsome ways to Ella Meyers.

Item 21—I, Walfred Nelson, bequeath my Irish ways to any Swede who wants them.

Item 22—I, Tuberia Ruchti, bequeath my ability to be exempt from exams to Dean Miller.

Item 23—I, Roy Harrison Shearer, bequeath my first name to whoever wants it. NOTE: (This does not mean my last name).

Item 24—I, Gordon L. Shore, bequeath my ability in Mathematics to be divided equally among the Freshman class.

Item 25—I, Marjorie Stevens, bequeath my school days to whoever finds them. (They're lost).

Item 26—I, Carl Scheid, bequeath the bright remarks I make every once in a while to Leroy Newman.

Item 27—I, Edwin E. Scharbach, bequeath myself as an example of class officers to the coming generations.

Item 28—I, Marvin Swynenberg, bequeath my interest in Gary to "Sheik" Price.

Item 29—I, William Wood, bequeath my good common sense to Peter Marquardt.

Item 30—I, Margaret Wanamaker, bequeath my ability to tell Scotch jokes to Kenneth McDonald.

The foregoing is the legal Balance Sheet of the Class of '27, which we know will not be found wanting.

THE SENIOR CLASS OF '27.

Witnesses:

Assembly and Hall Teachers.
Maynard Argo.

SENIOR CLASS PLAY

"SMILIN' THROUGH"

A play in a Prologue and The Acts by

ALLAN LANGDON MARTIN

presented in

ROOSEVELT AUDITORIUM

May 13 and 14, 1927

CAST OF CHARACTERS

The Prologue

Sarah Wayne ..... Florence Holzmer

Mary Clare ..... Marian Jackson

The Play

John Carteret ..... Edwin Scharbach

John Carteret, *50 years ago,* Marvin Swynenburg

Dr. Owen Harding ..... Frank Brown

Dr. Owen Harding, *50 years ago,* Walfred Nelson

Ellen ..... Tuberia Ruchti

Kathleen Dungannon ..... Madeline Ballantyne

Willie Ainley ..... Donald Lee

Kenneth Wayne ..... Carl Scheid

Jeremiah Wayne ..... Harold Heyer

Moonyeen Clare ..... Almabelle Mattix

"HOT SLAG"

FOR SALE:

1. Our dignity after commencement, for we won't need it.
2. The Sermonettes we received from Mr. Baker.
3. Our Assembly Hall and privileges.
4. Our lockers and Harry Coon's pipe.
5. All the things we know but will not need.
6. Our ideas that we had left over from the "Aurora."
7. Our super-manners and courtesy.
8. Our Sponsors.
9. All of Mr. Dickey's advice on "How to Make Money" for we know—
10. Tuberia Ruchti's goat.

SENIOR CLASS.

Margaret Wanamaker: "Oh, The Dickens! Did you see Oliver Twist?"
Helen Englund: "Of course not, you know I never attend these modern dances."

Miss Middlestadt: "Gordon, take this sentence, 'Lead the cow to the pasture.' What mood?"
Gordon Shore: "The cow, ma'am?"

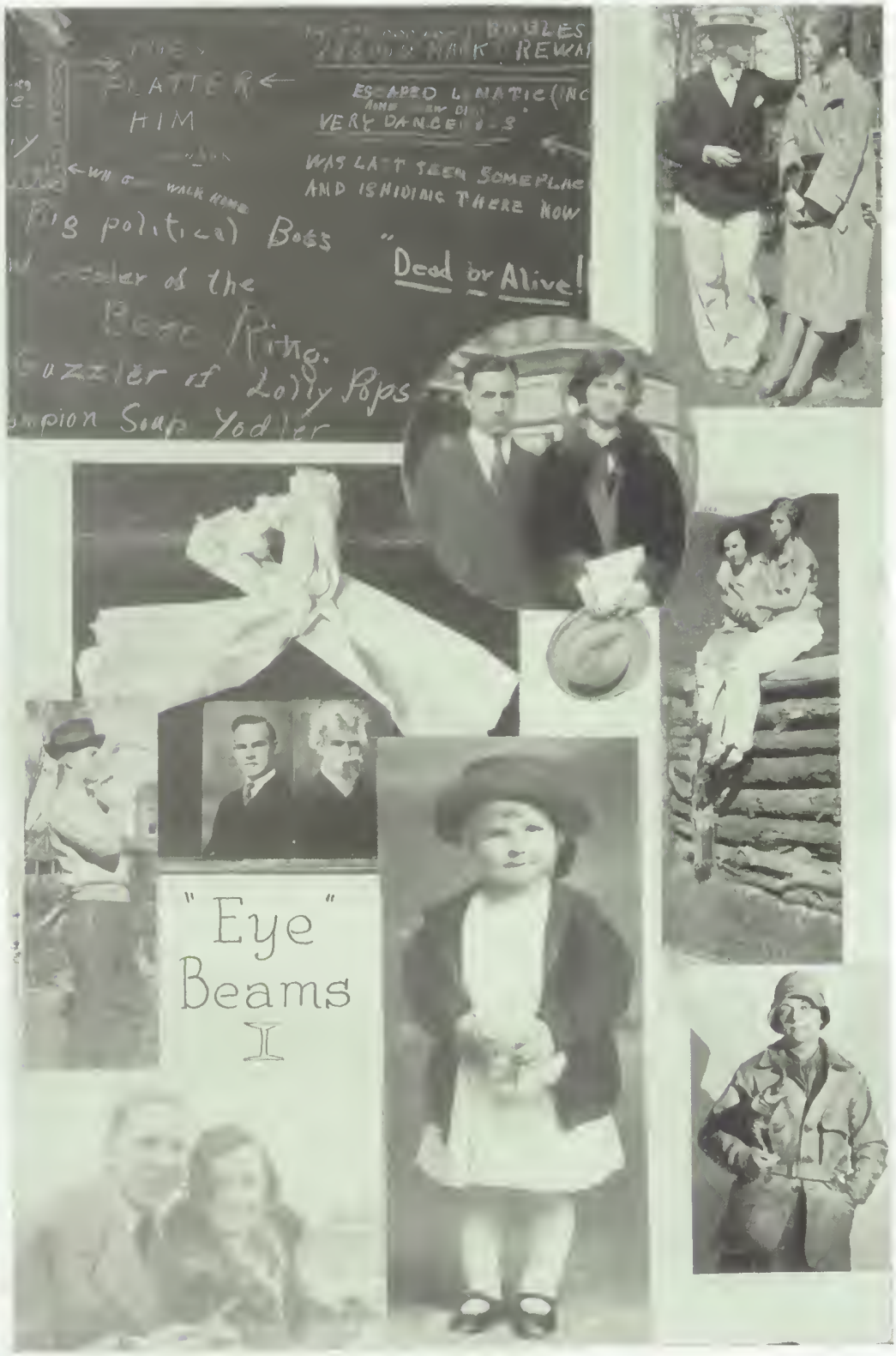
Mr. Broad: "Max, your recitation reminds me of Quebec."
Max: "How is that, sir?"
Mr. Broad: "It's built on a bluff."

Max Brand: "Don't tell a girl she looks sweet enough to eat or she will."

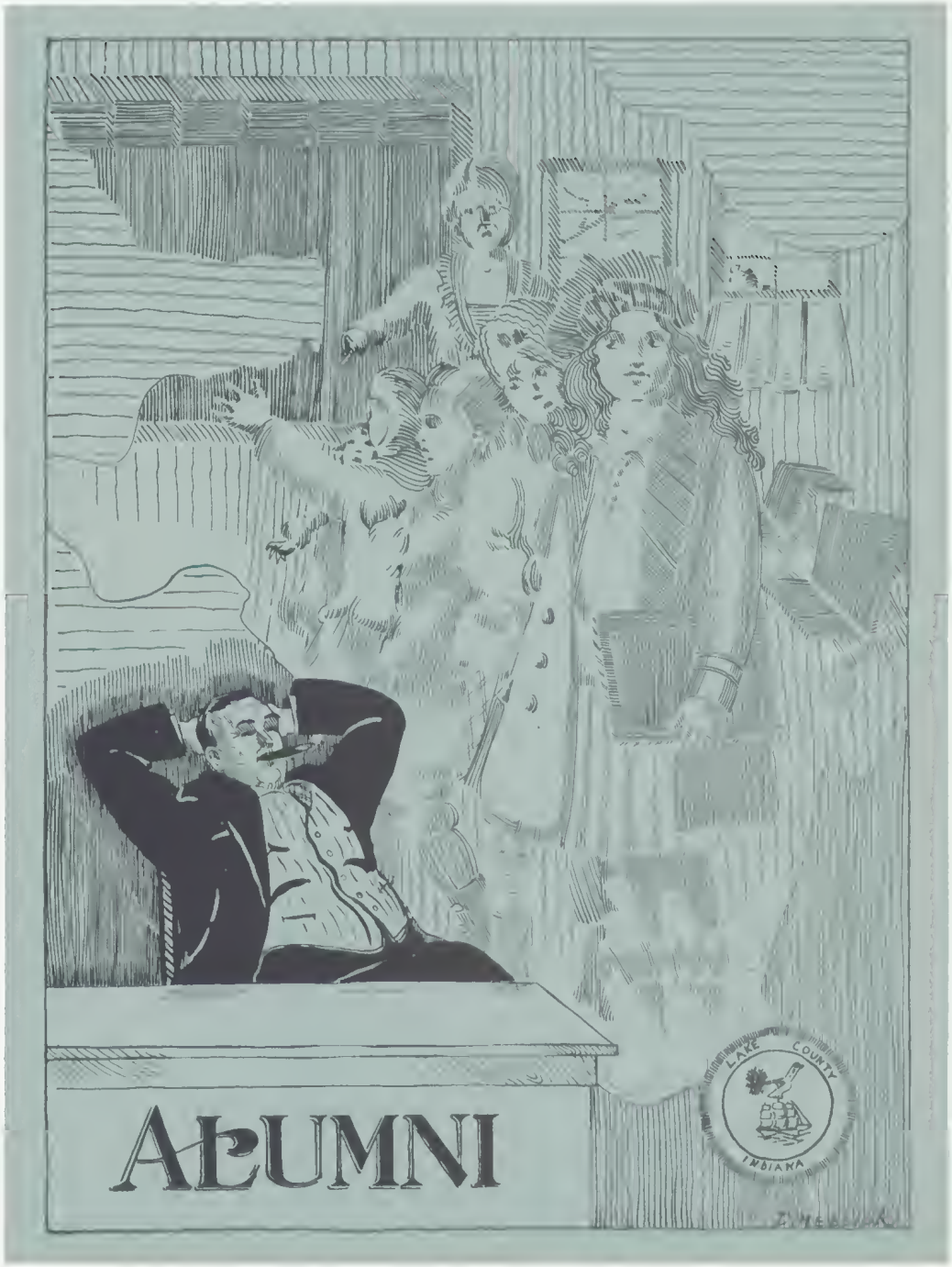
Smokey "Why didn't you get your trousers pressed?"
Eli: "I couldn't."
Smokey: "Why?"
Eli: "Well, every place I'd come to would have a sign, saying, 'Trousers Pressed Inside'."
Smokey: "Well?"
Eli: "I wanted mine pressed on the outside.

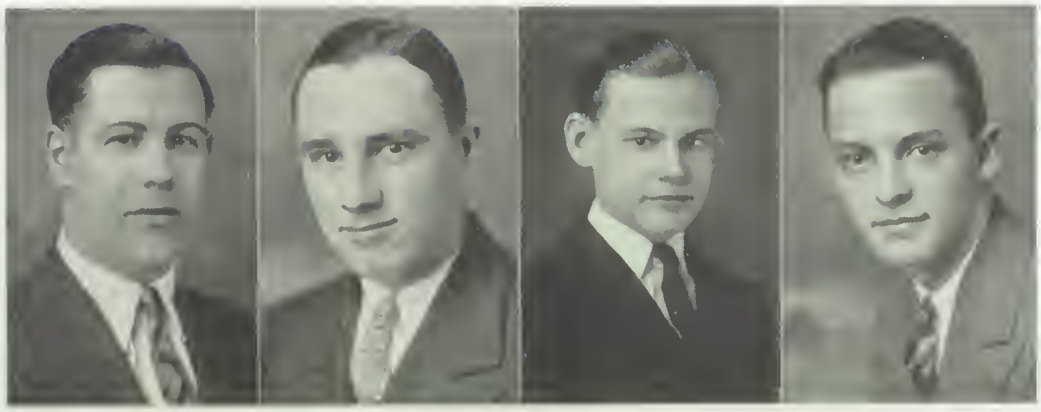
"Consider the gravity of the situation," said Mr. Baker, as he dropped the 100 lb. weight on Harold Heyer's toe.

Ben B.: "Do you know what they call lemons in Sioux City?"
Luther C.: "No, what?"
Ben B.: "Lemons."


PLATTER
HIM
ESCAPED LUNATIC
VERY DANGEROUS
WAS LAST SEEN SOMEPLACE
AND IS HIDING THERE NOW
Big political Boss
"Dead or Alive!"
Beer Ring.
Guzzler of Lolly Pops
Champion Soup Yodler

"Eye" Beams I


ALUMNI
LAKE COUNTY
INDIANA



ALUMNI OFFICERS

President ..... Harry Carlson
Vice-President ..... James Hawke
Treasurer ..... Elmer Scharbach
Secretary ..... Robert Nitchman

Alumni, you are what we someday will be. You have entered into the outer world (which to us is but a land of dreams, tinged a rosy hue by the very vividness of our imaginations) and won success. You represent achievement!

No great work has been ours—no fame—no success. Before us lies the future, holding for us everything. You have reached ahead! The dreams of your youth are realized—or forgotten. Your lives have been lived in part; ours stretch on before us indefinitely—holding for us—we know not what.

You have made our High School life, one to be remembered by your support and friendly interest. Your organization is to be commended for its success, and we hope when our name is placed in your hall of fame, that you will find some place where we too, may serve.

ALUMNI---"*The Building*"

The Alumni — the structures builded through the passing years!

Worthy and true, proved by the strains of life! You are the steel that has endured, and served, and brought honor to the mine, the smelter, and the forges that fitted you to be girders and beams and parts of great machinery driven by the power-house of integrity and aspirations.

You have come to know the truth of what Carlyle wrote: "The situation that has not its duty, its ideal, was never yet occupied by man. The ideal is in thyself; the impediment also in thyself. The condition is but the stuff thou art to shape that same ideal out of." You have learned—and your lives testify—that structures builded of good steel are not hazards of chance.

The Alumni—the building composed of the tested steel of a long line of graduation classes! What an inspiration for those upon whose diplomas the ink still is fresh! From you, these, who are yet but apprentices in the realm of practical endeavor may learn that miracles do not enter into the plans of those who are constructing. From you they may learn, too, not to ignore or overlook the true value of that which they may believe commonplace. They may come to remember that the farmers of Kimberley were a disheartened lot, believing that they could not earn a living where they were. Some left, and some died in poverty —and all the time their children were playing with diamonds. What had been thought to be pebbles were priceless gems.

The Kimberley story is a tale of yesterday. It is also a tale of today. Tomorrow will hold before Youth the same true tale that has been written in the life and endeavors of other communities.

Alumni, Hobart High has builded well in thee!

Builded and Building


LAKE COUNTY
INDIANA
ORGANIZATIONS

LITERARY SOCIETY

Left to Right, Back Row—Blanche Bradley, Elinor Ferren, Carl Scheid, Miss Middlestadt, Nicholas Havrilla, Minnie Miscevich, Ione Wood, Colletta Weaver.

Left to Right, Second Row—Harry Coons, Pauline Burris, Herbert Scharbach, Leotta Flick, Warren Boyd, Helen Cliff, Helen Gill, Marcella Anderer, Marjorie Stevens.

Left to Right, Front Row—Gladys Olson, Madeline Campbell, Ruth Cullman, Timothy Frederick, Mary Drackulich, Ruth Wilcox, Maynard Argo.

The Literary Society is the research laboratory of the English department. Here we meet the great men of literature and study their contributions, and try to discover why they are great. It is a society of moods and temperament, the re-action to our artistic dispositions. We wish to acquaint our group with the worthwhile dreams of dreamers, and make their dreams ours, and live them from day to day. We are not trying to be Miltons, Shakespeares, or Burns—but merely to learn to appreciate such as they.

YE EDITORS

Editor-in-Chief	Frank Brown
Business Manager	Nicholas Havrilla
Advertising Manager	Edwin Scharbach
Athletics	Ward Hatten and Donald Lee
Literary	Helen Cliff
Society	Tuberia Ruchti
Music	Florence Holzmer
Jokes	Edward Dooling
Snaps	Madeline Ballantyne
Calendar	Carl Scheid
Art	Marjorie Stevens

Just because it looks like a banquet doesn't mean that it really was. We just dressed up like this to make a pretty picture. Then, too, it fitted in so well with our role in school, for we have developed a wonderful imagination as we have been building this book, so why not imagine a banquet? It's cheaper anyway!

STUDENT COUNCIL

Left to Right, Back Row—Thomas Messick, Carl Scheid, Madeline Ballantyne, Robert Scharbach, Ruth Carlson, Wilbur Thompson.

Front Row—Miss Gruver, Thelma Surber, Mr. Baker, Evelyn Johnson, Elinor Ferren, Miss Middlestadt, Warren Boyd, Mary Souder, Nicholas Havrilla.

Among the different organizations of Hobart High School there is none more worthy of notice and support than our Student Council. It has a high place in high school life because of what it stands for and hopes to accomplish. It is not a club, a literary society, or a social body. It is all of these, the advisory group who study the needs of the student body, and plan ways to meet them, and is back of everything which makes for progress for Hobart High. Its motto is "Boost Now!"

"THE WHOLE TOWN'S TALKING"

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Henry Simmons ..... Warren Boyd
A Manufacturer

Harriet Simmons ..... Ada Scharbach
His Wife

Ethel Simmons ..... Vera Ellenberger
Their Daughter

Chester Binney ..... Luther Carlson
Simmon's Partner

Letty Lythe ..... Blanche Bradley
A motion picture star

Donald Swift ..... Edward Dooling
A motion picture director

Roger Shields ..... Linden Holderman
A young Chicago Blood

Lila Wilson ..... Bethel Sigler
Sally Otis ..... Ione Wood
Friends of Ethel

Annie ..... Dorothy Mellon
A Maid

Sadie Bloom ..... Grace Blaemire
A Dancing Teacher

Taxi Driver ..... Charles Klausen

HOME ECONOMICS CLUB

Left to Right, Back Row—L. King, D. Rowe, T. Johnson, E. Johnson, M. Drackulich, R. Wilcox, E. Werner, C. Weaver, R. Nelson.

Second Row—M. Anderer, E. Mundell, C. Shearer, G. Shannon, A. Scharbach, H. Miller, R. Price, H. Grassa, O. Farnan.

Front Row—G. Duffy, M. Haxton, I. Marquart, Miss Stephens, D. Mellon, I. Wood, E. Scheid, I. Thiel.

Yes, we're the cooks! And we're glad that at last we deserve this title. During the year, through the profits which we received from our Cafeteria, we have effected savings of about five hundred dollars. Then we have made many excursions to different industrial plants connected with our department. The Amaizo Plant was very interesting to us, as were all the others, for our insight into the greatness of our art has been so enlarged.

NEWS-GAZETTE STAFF

Left to Right—Miss Middlestadt, Madaline Campbell, Alma Belle Mattix, Charles Klausen, Truth Trester, Ruth Cullman, Grace Rossow, Elinor Ferren, George Murray.

The News-Gazette is published Wednesday of each week. The members of the staff receive their positions from their class standing, and therefore it is a great honor to be selected as one of this group. The organization has been changed this year, still it has had the usual success in stimulating gossip and in informing students and alumni of what is and is not happening in the High School.

"THE LABOR WE DELIGHT IN"

Industries develop by means of their organizations. So has the toiler found that by means of his social and labor organizations, has he improved his scale of living, and brought more happiness to himself and family. Without organization all would be chaos, and until a oneness of purpose is the aim of every group, little is to be realized. So likewise would be the condition in our high school without the various organizations, of which we are justly proud, for each is functioning in its own channel for the same ideal, a "Better Hobart High." Each one of these organizations hold the best record that Hobart High has ever known.

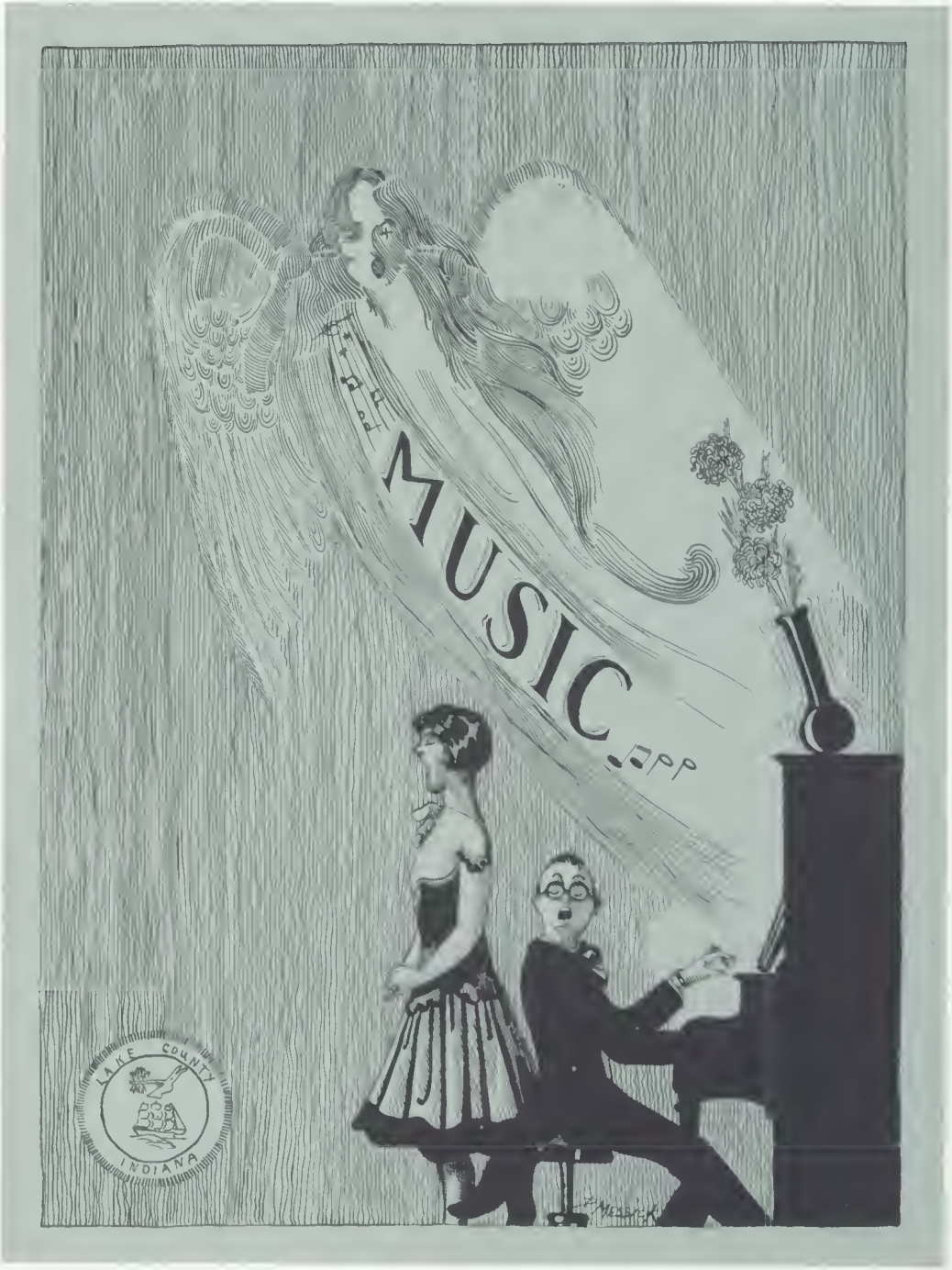
The Newspaper Staff has the most complete organization that it has ever known and the "colyms" attract more attention than ever before. The Literary Society has enjoyed a rebirth, and for the first time in its life has lived through the entire year. The Student Council has made itself felt in every department of our school life, and through its committees, has done its share to "Boost, Build and Execute." The record made by these organizations surely lauds the capability of their sponsor, Miss Middlestadt, for by 'works are ye known'.

"The Whole Town's Talking," holds the decree of being the best play Hobart has ever known, yet not so successful as its title suggests, or some of its predecessors have been. Nevertheless, 'tis said its 'actin' was superb, and a delight to the audience.

The Annual Staff is giving its best to make its "Aurora" merit a place with that of the class of '26, whose book rated in the All American Group in the National Contest. Hours have been long, duties many, but the labor has been very pleasant. We feel it a great honor to follow the class which holds this record, and we trust ours will not make us unworthy to be their successors.

We are all "Toilers," giving much thought to the organizations, which give so much to us.

"For just experience tells, in every soil,
That those that think must govern those that toil."


MUSIC
LAKE COUNTY
INDIANA

HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

Left to Right, Back Row—Dorothy Friedrich, Thomas Messick, William Wood, Harold Wood, Walter McAfee, Mr. Revelli, Edward Dooling, Peter Marquart, Ben Brantigan.

Front Row—Elizabeth Davis, Ella Meyers, Vladimir Miscevich, Harriet McClaren, Madaline Campbell, Isabel Chandler.

What would we do without our Orchestra? It is "old faithful" to all our dramatic performances, convocations, and other functions needing music that is free. They never fail us, and can present the "Princess of India" so artistically, that they have been compared to professionals.

HOHI JAZZ ORCHESTRA

Left to Right, Back Row—Harold Wood, Edward Dooling, Mr. Revelli, Harry Coons.

Left to Right, Front Row—Thomas Messick, Walter McAfee, Nicholas Havrilla, Ben Brantigan.

A sure cure for dyspepsia, a guaranteed chaser away of blues are these Hohi Musical Boys. They were organized early in the year by Mr. Revelli, and since then, have won their way into all the seasons social events, by furnishing specialties for the plays, after dinner music for banquets and toe kindlers at our dances. This group is known throughout the community and is a drawing card for any function wherein they appear. Hohi Jazz Boys—we're proud of you!

FIRST BAND

Back Row—G. Shore, H. Wood.

Second Row—W. Nelson, J. Stewart, B. Brantigan, E. Dooling, J. Wanamaker, E. Westbay.

Third Row—A. Schwuchow, D. Friedrich, H. Englund, T. Ruchti, F. Brown.

Front Row—N. Havrilla, W. Thompson, T. Messick, K. MacDonald, H. Van Loon, E. Allen, R. Hawke, W. McAfee.

Yes, Hobart High School has a real band and one which at the end of its first year of training, ranked second in the County Musical Contest. It has played a large part in aiding and abetting the newly discovered "Pep" so evident in Hobart the last two years. Under the direction of Mr. Revelli it continues to make rapid progress and fewer discords.

SECOND BAND

Left to Right, Back Row—Walter Saeger, Frank Grassa, Earl Ramsey, Arthur Scharbach, George Frazer, Ray Ervin, Harvey Shultz.

Second Row—Bernice Vincent, Ione Wood, Ada Scharbach, Lucile Rockenstein, Madeline Campbell, Timothy Frederick, Donald Fowble.

Front Row—Frank Kraft, Robert Maybaum, Charles O'Keef, Kenneth Sothman, Carl Schwuchow, John Fraser, Emery Reader, Mr. Revelli.

The progress of the Second Band, since its organization last semester, has been unparalleled. It may be heard booming, buzzing, banging, and judging from the "Big Noises" 'busting' through the ventilators almost any hour in the day. It has reached the pinnacle in musicdom, for it can now force its audience to rise before it has completed the first stanza of "The Star Spangled Banner."

THE BEL CANTO

Back Row—Pete Marquardt, Arthur Schwuchow, Wilbur Thompson, Gordon Shore, Walfred Nelson, Warren Boyd, Thomas Messick, Harold Wood, Ben Brantigan, William Wood, Edward Dooling.

Second Row—Nicholas Havrilla, Edwin Scharbach, Helen Cliff, Ada Scharbach, Lucille Rockenstein, Madaline Campbell, Helen Ritter, Elinor Ferren, Truth Trester, Alice Van Loon, Doris Montoney, Doris Rowe, Walter McAfee, John Stewart.

Third Row—Frank Brown, Marion Jackson, Eunice Werner, Evelyn Johnson, Mary Drakulich, Ione Wood, Isabel Chandler, Mary Van Loon, Thelma Johnson, Marcella Kruse, George Murray.

Fourth Row—Harry Coons, Edna Friedrich, Elizabeth Scheid, Mary Souder, Mary Meuller, Leotta Flick, Lucy King, Norma Carlson, Vera Ellenberger, Florence Holzmer, Minnie Miscevich, Maynard Argo.

Front Row—Ruth Wilcox, Ruth Nelson, Betty Thiel, Rose Price, Gladys Olson, Marjorie Stevens, Helen Gill, Mildred Chandler, Orilla Farnum, Blanche Bradley, Helen Holzmer, Marcella Anderer, Coletta Weaver, Ruth Nelson.

Mixed!—yes, but not badly so, for as you notice the male element is not sufficient to contaminate all the feminine screams. Yet, you'd be surprised to hear that gusto of basso, and that tremulous twang of tenor, as they ring "The Bells of St. Mary's." Their harmony is instantaneous and they leave their audience ecstatic.

THE NIGHTINGALES

Back Row—H. Coons, R. Nelson, R. Nelson, C. Weaver, T. Trester, E. Werner, L. Flick, L. King, R. Wilcox, E. Johnson, L. Rockenstein.

Second Row—I. Wood, A. Scharbach, M. Campbell, E. Frederick, M. Mueller, M. Drackulich, N. Carlson, V. Ellenberger, H. Cliff, Mr. Revelli.

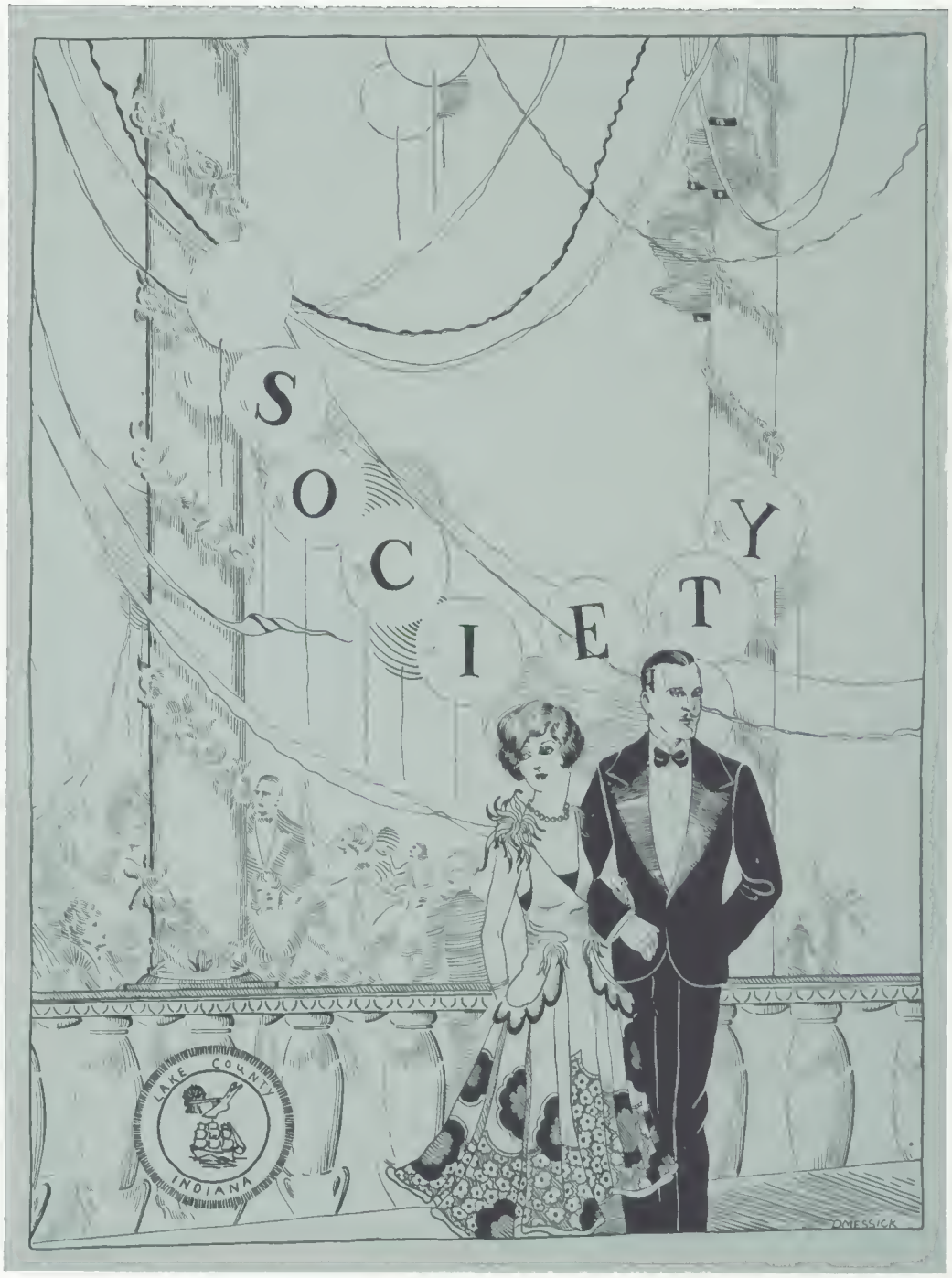
Front Row—E. Scheid, H. Ritter, E. Ferren, H. Holzmer, M. Miscevich, I. Chandler, O. Farnan, M. Chandler, M. Stevens, B. Bradley.

Here we have the Glee Club—the organization that scatters sunshine wherever it goes. At convocation they lighten the troubles that oppress our weary minds—they cheer us when the world seems at its worst. In fact it is an indispensable part of our school life. Last year it took second place in the Lake County Musical and this year we anticipate even a better record. We appreciate and enjoy our "Nightingales."

MIXED QUARTETTE

Nicholas Havrilla ..... Bass
Lucy King ..... Alto
Luther Carlson ..... Tenor
Leotta Flick ..... Soprano

We introduce to you our mixed quartette, whom we have never met yet, for while they have been organized and working for a long time, they have reserved their initial appearance until the Concert which is presented annually by our music department. We are sure of their ability, for each has appeared on other musical programs, although not in this combination. We are glad to have this new group to add to our musical section, for while we do not know that they can sing, we'll wager they can, and present them here, pictorially to you.


SOCIETY
LAKE COUNTY
INDIANA
DMESSICK

"AS WE STRUT"

More pep has been shown by the students this year than ever before. Each class has contributed its share of dances, bob-parties, and to the society programs, and a wonderful spirit has prevailed through the entire year.

Convocations have been a delight to us, for each was the best entertainment that our departments could prepare. Glee clubs, choruses, band, orchestra, literary society, and town friends all deserve our hearty thanks.

LITERARY SOCIETY

The Literary Society met in the Library, December 16th. This was the Christmas meeting and the program was made up of numbers, which brought the sacred joy to us that comes with the Christmas spirit. The program was:

1. Story, "The Other Wise Man" ..... Timothy Frederick
2. Piano solo, "Star of Hope" ..... Gladys Olson
3. Poem, "Shoe or Stocking" ..... Minnie Miscevich
4. Story, "Christmas in Foreign Lands" ..... Bethel Siegler
5. Poem, "Crowded Out" ..... Miss Middlestadt
6. Christmas Carol "Cantique-de-Noel ..... Blanche Bradley
7. Song, "Holy Night" ..... Everyone

THE GHOSTLY STROLL

This year's Hallowe'en frolic had, without doubt, the happiest termination of any of the parties of preceding years. For the first time in the history of our ghostly gatherings, the faculty masqued, and oh, what a relief to be at a party without the usual "chap" with the lantern and goggles. And, would you believe it, these older children were just as frisky as the "young 'uns." Goblins gobbled, and danced, and ate, until the official spook, who was arrayed in "pajamas" walked in his sleep and told us to go home.

"HOWDY-DO AND HOW ARE YOU?"

The first and always one of the most successful social events of the year is the "Howdy-do and How are You?" dance given by the Senior class, for the teachers, student-body, alumni and friends. This year it was held in the Masonic Temple, and the "Steel City Jazz Hounds" made the evening trip gayly along. A few of the rheumatic members meant only to observe, but when the novelty dances were announced and the confetti was raining, it was dance and dance merrily for self-protection. Even Mr. Baker was doing the Charleston according to a principal's creed, and one or two of our dignified (??) chaps even upset in a very graceful manner. Everyone was forced to forget the worries of the day, and to join in the friendly frolic, and not even a grouch could pronounce this affair anything but a success, although there were few Democrats in our midst.

JUNIOR DANCE

Not to be outdone by the Seniors are these Junior chaps, so they, too, would give a dance, and what is more noble and inspirational than to follow in the steps of such a kingly and queenly group—the Seniors! We courtesy to you, fellow Juniors, that you appreciate us and wish to imitate us.

The dance excelled. It was the merriest occasion of the year, for the novelty dances,—and many they were—furnished toys to the sleepy Freshies, noise producers for the students and reminders of "ye airly days" to our devoted "chaps." Coach Lawler was heard to remark that this was the best party he had attended since he was out of his prime, and Uncle Billy Revelli did more "actin' and cuttin' up" than any of us.

The hall was beautifully arrayed in red and white crepe paper, the class colors, and presented a festive air, so in time with the gala-evening. Not one item was omitted in making this the super-social event, for the "Black Hawk" Orchestra was very generous with its tunes. When Community Hall was again in darkness, she whispered to herself: "Where are those songs? Those dances? That din of merry voices? Those flashes of merriment, that were won't to set the house in a roar?"

JUNIOR BANQUET AND PROM AS IT WERE

How do we know we're going to be honored by the Juniors to a Junior-Senior Banquet and Prom! No committee meetings yet, no plans, no-nothing, and likely will not be until this book is off the press. Why not enjoy the little proverb, "That Anticipation is half the joy," and imagine one. Anyway it might serve as a suggestion to the Juniors, and the power of suggestion does much oftentimes.

Methinks I see tables, decorated with georgeous foliage (that could be the Freshies if this wasn't an upper classmen affair) and wonderful "touch-me-nots,"—(them's the women)—and snap dragons,—(them's the men)—which presents a scene symbolic of a Parisian Garden. On one side I see fairy sprites—the M. E. Ladies Aid, dancing and tripping to the music of tin-pans, china rattle and silver twangs. Their music is made more delightful by the accompanying words, "c-beans—car-rots and cab-bages," and no more choice music was ever served to anyone. Occasionally some eloquent orator—possibly Max Brand or Mr. Dickey arose to delight us with a snappy story—not too old—and gladden our hearts by a draught of mirth. Possibly, though not probably, might Warren Boyd reproduce his latest dance with the Swish—Swish! but this banquet being in a church—his initial number was scheduled to moisten the eyes and throats of the merrymaking group, until we adjourned to the roof garden of the Gem, where all cares become joys and everyone waltzed that last waltz, with "hisn or hern" and pronounced the Juniors a class of novelties, not relics—(them's the Seniors)—but novelties.

Favors were given each guest, a touch-me-not to the man, and a snap dragon to the woman, there being enough of each to go around with Don Lee and Herb Scharbach left over, to find amusement by letting the air from the chariot wheels and tying knots in the evening shawls. Not ceremonial knots, for that isn't their profession, neither being a minister or a J. of P., but just a dainty bow-knot, or a what-knot as Coach Lawler would say.

All in all 'tis a fine dream, and everyone left with "well-filled baskets and a good time was had by all."

We hope these suggestions prove worthy of our thought, and we freely present them to the Juniors to be used——item for item or otherwise.

"The TIMEKEEPER"

Tuesday, Sept. 7. Mr. Dickey introduces the new teachers. Freshmen enter with great flourish, including dolls, dollrags and tinker-toys.

Wednesday, Sept. 8. Seniors are sent to "the lower regions' in order that their contagion of "egoitis' may not spread. Dr. Wimborough will pass them the bitter pills.

Thursday, Sept. 9. Mr. Baker assigns seats in the Assembly. Many changes, but no improvement was made.

Friday, Sept. 10. Students still pondering over subjects they should take, could take and wish to take.

Monday, Sept. 14. Frank Brown upsets in the Assembly as he takes a corner too fast. The insurance company reports a rear axle cracked.

Tuesday, Sept. 14. The little Senior boys appear in "knee panties" that are "knockouts' and socklets that are "roll outs."

Wednesday, Sept. 15 Seniors elect class officers, Eddie is the "trained goat" to lead the little lambs to the slaughter.

Thursday, Sept. 16. Seniors order jewelry. Girls are so thrilled. Agent is young, handsome and holds their hands so tenderly.

Friday, Sept. 17. Fair Day today. All the "chickens' will be in the poultry show!

Monday, Sept. 20. Annual Staff begins the Annual groans. Growing pains seldom kill, though.

Tuesday, Sept. 21. Seniors begin selling Annuals. Front doors and gates are locked to avoid the pest agent.

Wednesday, Sept. 22. The Rainy Day. Genevieve Shannon is seen looking at Ward Hatten in Assembly. Eyes are bad enough, but beware her fingers, Ward!

Thursday, Sept. 23. Seniors begin their annual howl—"Get a book—get a book while they last!" Only 500 copies left.

Friday, Sept. 24. Miss Gruver speaking to Pauline Burris in Book-keeping: "Well, Pauline, your cents are all there."

Monday, Sept. 27. Cross Country Team begins to get cross. Blistered heels! Stiff Coach! Rheumatism pains in common.

Tuesday, Sept. 28. School Cafeteria opens. Hear the "hot dogs" bark and see Mr. Newcomb start. He loves the domestic pets.

Wednesday, Sept. 30. Seniors are given lockers for their valuables. Harry Coons stores his pipe.

Thursday, Sept. 31. Senior Dance coming. "The Whole Town's Talking," about somepin, what is it??

Friday, Oct. 1. Mr. Dickey gives an intelligence test to everyone but the teachers.

Monday, Oct. 4. First Basket-ball call, Mr. Newcomb to coach the girls! The Gym won't hold all the female of the species. Mr. Newcomb surely is the "loved" son.

Tuesday, Oct. 5. It didn't rain!!

Wednesday, Oct. 4. Alice Van Loon announces her undying love for Mr. Newcomb. He's such a nice little carpenter.

Thursday, Oct. 7. Harry Coons and Carl Scheid say "Goodmornin," Judge, with much gusto and basso, ending with pathos.

Friday, Oct. 8. Seniors are dancing their friends.

Monday, Oct. 11. Pictures are being made for the Annual. Everyone tries to develop "Baby faces." Mr. Dickey becomes discouraged.

Tuesday, Oct. 12. Signs of work, six weeks tests are on. Please pass the brains.

Wednesday, Oct. 13. Track teams go to Hammond. They report that it is a lovely little city.

Thrusday, Oct. 14. No school tomorrow. Teachers are "Instituting."

Friday, Oct. 15. Everyone oversleeps!

Monday, Oct. 18. Monday——as dumb and blue as ever.

Tuesday, Oct. 19. Varsities begin Basket-ball in earnest.

Wednesday, Oct. 20. Report cards out. Red letter day for some.

Thursday, Oct. 21. Ruth Wilcox in cooking, "I thought beef came off of sheep."

Friday, Oct. 22. Juniors copy Seniors and give a dance for their friends.

Monday, Oct. 25. Freshies bring the balloons that they got at the dance to school. Mr. Baker has quite a collection of both.

Tuesday, Oct. 26. Mr. Dickey thinks it advisable to teach "Charm" in H. H. S. if he can find time to do it.

Wednesday, Oct. 27. Mr. Newcomb seldom leaves his office for the girls pursue him so.

Thursday, Oct. 28. School dismisses to attend the funeral of our classmate, Marcella Kruse.

Friday, Oct. 29. Convocation. "There's music in the air," as well as "noise." Hallowe'en party tonight.

Monday, Nov. 1. The Goblins were all out, including, Mr. Baker.

Tuesday, Nov. 2. Student Council counsels. Snowing. Everyone looks through the windows instead of looking through their books.

Wednesday, Nov. 3. Mr. Baker has a haircut and a cold.

Thursday, Nov. 4. Edwin Scharbach decides Miss Wimborough's pictures don't flatter her, after all.

Friday, Nov. 5. Literary society begins to literate.

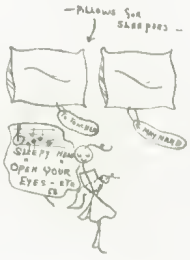
Monday, Nov. 8. Mr. Lawler substitutes over in the grades. He's a big brother to 'em all, we guess!

Tuesday, Nov. 9. Seniors go up the river to find some Beauty Spots! Camera man kept busy.

Wednesday, Nov. 10. Max Brand elected yell-leader.

Thursday, Nov. 11. Armistice Day Program. Miss Middlestadt and Mr. Dickey give talks.

Friday, Nov. 12. Crisman comes over, to play with us in our Gym. We wish they hadn't.



Monday, Nov. 15. Our advertising boys land in jail in Gary. They tried to park on a back porch.

Tuesday, Nov. 16. Maynard Argo and the assembly teacher both take a nap.

Wednesday, Nov. 17. Miss Wimborough drops a vase on the stage, and wakes her assembly.

Thursday, Nov. 17. "The Whole Town's Talking," but we don't know what about. Doesn't take much though.

Friday, Nov. 19. The Play wasn't so bad was it? The actors and actorines knees surely "kneesed."

Monday, Nov. 22. Westville went home feelin' lonesome and blue.

Tuesday, Nov. 23. Six weeks exams. We hope the students heads aren't as blank as their faces.

Wednesday, Nov. 24. Thankful? Well, I guess! Vacation begins.

Thursday, Nov. 25. We reverenced the gobblers last gobble.

Monday, Nov. 29. Senior jewelry arrives! It doesn't suit 'em.

Tuesday, Nov. 30. Robert MacIver falls over in his chair in Geometry. He's quite a proposition.

Wednesday, Dec. 1. Everyone starts behaving. Only 24 days until Christmas. Smoky and Moon wash their socks. They believe in preparedness.

Thursday, Dec. 2. Literary Society meets. Report cards are ready for us.

Friday, Dec. 3. Basket-ball game at Whiting. We're all goin'!

Monday, Dec. 6. Our Basket-ball warriors scared Whiting nearly to death. Senior dance a big success. Who stepped on his partners toes?

Tuesday, Dec. 7. Night School! Students wear their evening dresses. Visitors were many.

Wednesday, Dec. 8. Harry Coons appears in suspenders. Is it a "safety-first" or a fad?

Thursday, Dec. 9. Edna Freidrich does not want her name In the Calendar, so we publish her request.

Friday, Dec. 10. We went down to Crisman and mopped up their gym.

Monday, Dec. 13. Senior Annual Staff has a party out at "Tubby's."

Tuesday, Dec. 14. Capt. Keilman is hunting for his cops. Where are the Irishmen?

Wednesday, Dec. 15. Nick, Harry, Lindy, Leroy, George—all of cupids boys, begin their Christmas shopping tours. Mr. Knapp kept busy.

Thursday, Dec. 16. Seniors exchanging pictures. Mothers did you know you are the "mothers of Art?"

Friday, Dec. 17. Horace Mann proved too much "boy" for both our teams "licked" 'em. We want more lolly-pops.

Monday, Dec. 20. Mr. Mattei entertained us at Convocation. We didn't know music could be so wonderful on a saxophone!

Tuesday, Dec. 21. Tom Messick and Pete Marquardt enter assembly in collegiate walk. Mr. Broad sends them out "pussy-footing."

Wednesday, Dec. 22. Hobart made Hammond perspire a bit, and we chalked up two real victories.

Thursday, Dec. 23. Christmas party a success. Mr. Baker gets what he has wanted for so long, "a baby." Genevieve Shannon starts filling a hope-chest for Ward, that Mr. Newcomb gave her. Mr. Newcomb has the Christmas spirit all right. No more school until Jan. 3.

Monday, Jan. 3, 1927. "The Crowning Year" for thirty Seniors! May it bring them Happiness and Success.

Tuesday, Jan. 4. More pictures being taken.

Wednesday, Jan. 5. Seniors order their Commencement announcements! They are beautifully formal.

Thursday, Jan. 6. Seniors grow bold, and challenge their "uncles" on the faculty to a Basket-ball game. Doc Lawler kept busy giving rub-downs to the "rheumatic Papas."

Friday, Jan. 7. East Chicago takes us down in Basket-ball.

Monday, Jan. 10. A real snow! Mr. Nuzum loses his Ford.

Tuesday, Jan. 11. We are becoming a studio for Moviedom! See us at the Gem next week.

Wednesday, Jan. 12. The day before semester finals. Not a smile to be seen.

Thursday, Jan. 13. Black Cats walk! Finals and the 13th.

Friday, Jan. 14. More exams and more teachers than we knew we had, and wanting to know more than we'll ever know.

Saturday, Jan. 15. Faculty Papas meet the "Blooming" Seniors in the joint-cracking struggle! We think they are double-jointed. Score———

Monday, Jan. 17. Second Semester starts. More foliage given to the assembly. The Junior High mine quite productive. We get thirty Freshies.

Tuesday, Jan. 18. We are still trying to take a sixth subject, for the five were snaps yesterday.

Wednesday, Jan. 19. Reports are given out, so are the teachers. Heart attacks common.

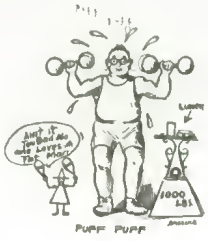
Thursday, Jan. 20. Gladys Olson still budding! Her "coming out and birthday" party just a year ago today.

Friday, Jan. 21. New Freshies caught sliding down banisters. Mr. Baker's hand becomes useful.

Monday, Jan. 24. We go to the Movie, to see "ourselves as others see us." Most of us are bad actors.

Tuesday, Jan. 25. Miss Stevens takes her Home Economics girls to the Amaizo Plant! Amaizin' were the things they saw.

Wednesday, Jan. 26. Mr. Broad begins to reduce. We wonder why.



Thursday, Jan. 27. Mr. Bagshaw late to school. Young Bagshaw wanted his morning romp.

Friday, Jan. 28. Annual Staff, on the home stretch. We're nearly wrecked too! Ideas just won't come anymore.

Monday, Jan. 31. Annual goes to press. From now on we'll have our nightmares, and tell you about 'em.

Tuesday, Feb. 1. Tuesday all day today.

Wednesday, Feb. 2. The ground hog and Genevieve Duffy take a stroll and see their "shadder."

Thursday, Feb. 3. Tubby starts reducing exercise. Nick is one of her daily dozen.

Friday, Feb. 4. Only 150 days until 4th of July.

Monday, Feb. 7. Vernon Calvert takes his daily stroll to the office.

Tuesday, Feb. 8. Freshies are making Valentines. They don't know they're in High School yet.

Wednesday, Feb. 9. Lucille R. walks to school alone. John brings his black eye. Is she Irish too?

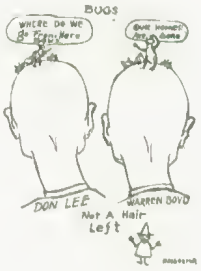
Thursday, Feb. 10. We wonder why Nick has muddy feet.

Friday, Feb. 11. Tomorrow is Lincoln's birthday. We've been having memory drills!

Monday, Feb. 14. Cupid shoots to kill. Ward, Lindy, Leroy, Maynard, George Murray, Nick, Harry, Herbie are in a serious condition.

Tuesday, Feb. 15. Library steps are swept off. Book reports are due.

Wednesday, Feb. 16. Don Lee and Warren Boyd get a boyish bob.



Thursday, Feb. 17. The day after Wednesday, which was date night.

Friday, Feb. 18. Madeline Ballantyne's and Lincoln's birthday are celebrated.

Monday, Feb. 21. Wash day.

Tuesday, Feb. 22. Washington's day.

Wednesday, Feb. 23. Elinor Ferrin misses one episode of a free serial. See the lost column for Harry Coons.

Thursday, Feb. 24. Max Brand sent to Sears Roebuck for a class ring.

Friday, Feb. 25. Bob Scharbach is still Herb's brother.

Monday, Feb. 28. Grace Blaemire, Max Brand, and Ed Scharbach arrive a few minutes late.

Tuesday, March 1. Windy day. Mr. Dickey loses his topee, and Harry his permanent.

Wednesday, March 2. Moss appears at school in knickers.

Thursday, March 3. Ed Dooling admits he's Irish.

Friday, March 4. Marion Jackson, Marjorie Stevens and Mildred Haxton enter the "Stout Ladies" contest.

Monday, March 7. The days go marching on.

Tuesday, March 8. Art Schwochow writes a book on "Sex Appeal."

Wednesday, March 9. Madeline's Bud is rather droopy. Love birds are at work again. You should hear Maynard and Isabel coo.

Thursday, March 10. Convocation! Ward Hatten sings "Sweet Genevieve."

Friday, March 11. Annual proof arrives. Staff goes into seclusion.

Monday, March 14. Margaret Wanamaker tells a Scotch joke.

Tuesday, March 15. Harry Linkhart orders his bacon fried in Lux so it won't shrink.

Wednesday, March 16. Irish hold a business meeting. "Mooch," "Moon," Ben, Helen Gill are the new officers.

Thursday, March 17. Irish entertain.

Friday, March 18. The Irish bury their dead. Too much Scotch.

Monday, March 21. John Stewart has moved into his town home.

Tuesday, March 22. Ada Scharbach received a black eye today while coaxing Eddie to get up.

Wednesday, March 23. Don Lee is still unconscious.

Thursday, March 24. The Miscevich-Scharbach case is not open for discussion.

Friday, March 25. Henry Bartos was seen winking at his teacher.

Monday, March 28. Fonzo feels the yearly call and writes to Doris Blake on "Shall I raise a moustache."

Tuesday, March 29. Edna Friedrich is "Sweet Sixteen" and has never been kissed. Step this way boys.

Wednesday, March 30. Max Brand—"Why is it they can't resist?" God's gift to the women.

Thursday, March 31. April showers the History classes with tests.

Friday, April 1. April Fool! Mr. Baker has a new suit; Mr. Dickey a new joke. Mr. Revelli says the band is doing fine.

Monday, April 4. Mr. Broad arrives at school early, but reports he didn't have any lunch.

Tuesday, April 5. "Charge of the Light Bridgade" in the assembly. Rip Hawke, Leroy Newman and John Bracken decide to rehearse somewhere else.

Wednesday, April 6. Beryl Adams had to walk home!

Thursday, April 7. Vera drives the new Buick, and her Dad renews the insurance.

Friday, April 8. Leroy eats onions and Genevieve is in tears.

Monday, April 11. History class holds a prayer meeting—no QUIZ.

Tuesday, April 12. April showers. "Who's all wet?"

Wednesday, April 13. Censored.

Thursday, April 14. Senior play cast announced. They're "Smilin' Through."

Friday, April 15. Miss Middlestadt entertains her "boy friend" from Gary.

Monday, April 18. Second Band broadcasts through the ventilators.

Tuesday, April 19. Seniors are dramatic in earnest.

Wednesday, April 20. Dress rehearsal for Seniors.

Thursday, April 21. Raining again.

Friday, April 22. Groans behind the curtains. Senior Play about ended. A few people survive to see it the second night.

Monday, April 25. Harry Coons becomes the town rowdy.

Tuesday, April 26. Miss Gruver's hair is still red.

Wednesday, April 27. Warren Boyd accompanies his mother to Gary. Signs of spring.

Thursday, April 28. Mr. Broad is broad as ever.

Friday, April 29. Special art class is organized to redecorate the carved desks.

Monday, May 2. Kenneth McDonald and a robin are seen on the lawn. Both are hungry for greens.

Tuesday, May 3. Harold Helin is crowned "Queen of the May."

Wednesday, May 4. John Bracken, Bob McLynn and Benjamin Howard are training for the crocheting contest.

Thursday, May 5. Vernon Calvert shows signs of baldness.

Friday, May 6. Annuals are being delivered. Max Brand furnishes his truck for it.

Monday, May 9. We smell garlic. Junior banquet on.

Tuesday, May 10. Hobart's Track Team went to the state meet but were unable to get seats.

Wednesday, May 11. How many months until Armistice Day?

Thursday, May 12. Miss Stephens closes her "hash hounds retreat."

Friday, May 13. Gordon Shore broke his New Year's resolution.

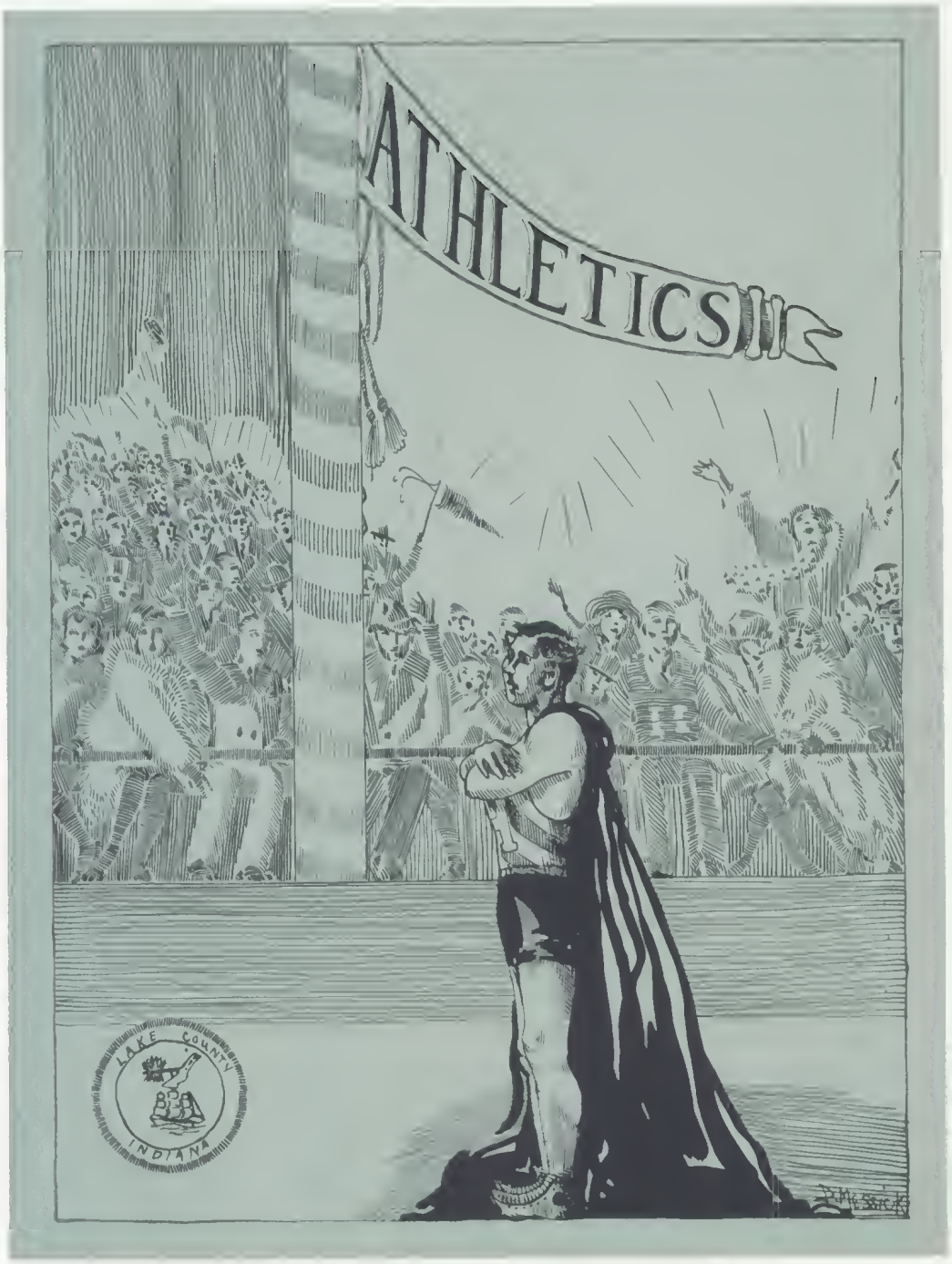
Monday, May 16. Luther Carlson had a grouch on all day because his mother wouldn't let him swim the English Channel.

Tuesday, May 17. Junior Prom.

Wednesday, May 18. Senior Party.

Thursday, May 19. Alumni Banquet.

Friday, May 20. Commencement——Open your arms, oh world, here we are!


ATHLETICS
LAKE COUNTY
INDIANA

LAWLER

NEWCOMB

GRUVER

Coach Lawler:

Mr. Lawler was a star on both the cinders and court at Earlham College and for the past four years, athletics at Hobart High has been under his capable guidance.

During this time he has turned out Basket-ball teams that are among the best that ever represented the school, re-established track athletics, and introduced cross-country-running. We sincerely hope that he will be with us again next year to carry on his good work.

Coach Newcomb:

A good deal of difficulty was encountered in securing a mentor for the girls' Basket-ball team. Mr. Newcomb was finally selected by the faculty to keep the "Gold-Dusters" under a motherly wing. Coach Newcomb lacked experience in this line and was seriously handicapped by the lack of material, but he has proved himself to be "such a little mother to the others."

Miss Gruver:

Although Miss Gruver hasn't actively coached she has acted as manager for the girls and always interfered when hair-pulling matches seemed almost inevitable. She proved to be a good step-mother and her hair is no redder or any other color now, than when she began. The girls certainly appreciated her efforts in managing them, and wish to thank her for the same.

MOSS

BRAND

HAWKE

Coach Moss:

Mr. Moss, first coach of organized athletics in Junior High School, has constantly turned out teams of championship caliber. The first season the "Minors" lost the county grade title by a single game. This season an Invitation Grade Tournament" was held under the auspices of Coach Moss, and his team again lost by the margin of a single game. Valuable material has been furnished to the High School teams through Coach Moss' efforts.

Yell Leader Brand:

"Red" our most faithful fan and supporter has followed the team all over the country and back again. In fact, the school colors seem to be "purple and gold and 'Red'." He has all the requisites of a good, peppy yell leader and will be lost by his graduation.

Yell Leader Hawke:

Bobbie deserves the credit for the fine support which is always given to the grade teams. His unceasing efforts to arouse enthusiasm are rewarded with large turn-outs which he handled like a veteran.

"THE BRICK YARD SQUAD"

Back Row:
E. Allen
W. Thompson
R. Jones
R. Scharbach
L. Kline
M. Tadlock

Second Row:
J. Stewart
B. Howard
D. Lee
V. Calvert
E. Scharbach

Front Row:
C. Schavey
E. Price
R. Hawke
G. Melat
A. Schwuchow
H. Scharbach

"THE GOLD DUST SQUAD"

Back Row:
- Coach Newcomb
- D. Rowe, sub-gaurd
- H. Gill, sub-forward
- R. Pellegrini, sub-guard

Second Row:
- M. Anderer, forward
- I. Mellon, center
- P. Burris, sub-guard
- T. Trester, sub-center

Front Row:
- A. Scharbach, sub-guard
- F. Holzmer, forward
- M. Ballantyne, center
- M. Miscevich, guard
- T. Ruchti, guard

MELAT LEE E. SCHARBACH SCHWUCHOW CALVERT

George Melat:

"Joe" is a very clever offensive player, but is too small to hold his own defensively. He seldom bungles a play or misses a shot. The Junior class claims him.

Donald Lee, "Smokey":

"Smokey" has been a member of the team for the past three years and his "dead eye," and evenness in crucial moments have enabled us to win many games. "Smokey" will wear a cap and gown this year.

Edwin Scharbach:

"Duke" has the distinction of being one of the best back guards that ever wore the "purple and gold" of Hobart High. His steady, reliable playing is the keystone of the team's defense. It will take a good man to fill his "jersey."

Arthur Schwuchow:

"Art" is the man who can depended upon to "cage the leather" a few times each game. His dreamy look has a disastrous effect on the girls. They will watch his sensational playing two more years.

Vernon Calvert:

"Goomey" has the knack of sinking 'em-possible shots, be they long or short. He should develop into a fine forward. Mr. Dickey will present him with a "sheep skin" three years from now.

HAWKE SCHAVEY H. SCHARBACH PRICE STEWART

Ralph Hawke:

A noticeable lack of size is "Rip's" handicap. He works faithfully and has a dead eye for the "skirted hoop." "Rip" will probably be holding down a regular berth next year.

Carl Schavey:

"Cocky" although only a Freshman is one of our coming stars. What he lacks in experience he makes up in fight. He should develop into a fine running mate for Calvert.

Herbert Scharbach:

"Herb" is a fine defensive center and shows the proper fight and drive at all times. By his good passing he has become an important cog in the team's offense. We are depending on you next year, "Herb."

Eli Price:

"Shiek" in addition to being "our man" is our star offensive player. His favorite pastime is snapping the net and keeping opposing guards on the jump. Eli will receive his third and last letter this year.

John Stewart:

"Moon" lives up to his name and shines each evening in the Gym. Floor guard is "Moon's" stall and he fills it capably. Long shots are his delight and he will be sinking them next year.

MELLON SCHARBACH BALLANTYNE TRESTER HOLZMER ANDERER

Isabel Mellon:

Isabel, a reliable player, held her place in center again this year. She is tall and plays a snappy game at all times. We have one more year to watch her.

Ada Scharbach:

Ada lived up to the Scharbach name as well as her nick-name "Pep" in her spirit shown at Basket-ball. She showed great ability as sub-center in holding down her opponent. Ada is a Freshman and will play during the next three years.

Madeline Ballantyne:

We are losing a good center and Captain in having "Red" graduate this year. She has shown a good fighting spirit for three years and certainly made an excellent center. Sorry to lose you, "Red."

Truth Trester:

Truth, better known as "Toots" is as good at Basket-ball as she is tall. Her ability at basket tossing was excellent though she had few opportunities to prove it. She subbed as forward this year. "Toots" is now a Junior.

Florence Holzmer:

Florence changed her position to forward this year after having held a place in center for two years. She showed considerable ability in snapping the net, and always worked her hardest. This is her last year with the team.

Marcella Anderer:

"Red' the 3rd,,' of last year, has moved up a notch and is now "Red the 2nd." She plays forward, though she is somewhat backward, and shows a keen eye for baskets. She scored considerably during the year and did her bit to help Hobart to victory. Marcella will play two more years.

ROWE GILL MISCEVICH PELLEGRINI RUCHTI BURRIS

Doris Rowe:

Doris is small but mighty when it comes to guarding. She shows much speed in getting the ball and sending it down the floor, in fact, she's one of our best. Though she is but a sub, she showed her stuff in nearly all of the games and will continue to do so in the next two years.

Helen Gill:

Helen showed her "Irish" for the first time this year in Basket-ball. She was splendid at scoring and fought her best when fortunate enough to be "subbed" and will continue to show her ability at basket tossing for two more years.

Minnie Miscevich:

Minnie, in her two years of playing has proved to be a very dependable guard. She holds 'em down on both ends of the floor and shows plenty of pep. Minnie is a Sophomore this year.

Rose Pellegrini:

Rose was a dependable sub throughout the year and showed the results of good training whenever the opportunity was hers. She fought hard and always played a snappy game. Rose is but a Sophomore this year.

Tuberia Ruchti:

"Tubby" has performed her share of feats in Basket-ball in the position of a guard. She has fought hard during her career and certainly was a reliable guard. She was right there when it came to pep and we hate to be reminded of her being a Senior this year.

Pauline Burris:

"Polly" was sub-guard this year. Besides being big, she was a real fighter. She played hard when permitted to engage in combat and proved herself worthy of her position. "Polly" graduates this year, too.

"Brick Dust"

With a nucleus team of "Five-letter men" and better material, the "Brick-yard Squad" had high hopes of going through the season undefeated. These expectations, however, received a severe jolt when a team which was supposed to be decidedly inferior, vanquished our veterans in the first game.

November 12, Crisman at Hobart—Score 30 to 26

Crisman came to Hobart with determination "to win or die," and they are all living happily today. The inability of the Hobart team to score from the "Charity Stripe," accounts for the loss of the game. Our team scored from the field as often as the Red and White but were able to cage only six free throws out of eighteen attempts. Hobart lacked the fight that usually characterizes Hobart teams.

November 20, Westville at Hobart—Score 27 to 33

The defensive playing of Hobart showed a marked improvement over that of the first game. Westville brought over a good team and forced our veterans to work every minute for their five-point victory.

November 24, Griffith at Hobart—Score 13 to 46

Coach Lawler ironed out most of the kinks in the "purple and gold" offense, in the course of the week, and Griffith was smothered under one avalanche of field goals after another. The game was "too much Hobart" to be a real test of the team's ability.

December 3, Hobart at Whiting—Score 30 to 14

The Whiting game was the first away from home. At the end of the first half the "Oilers" led 13 to 10, but they came back strong in the second half and sank long shots that the Hobart defense could not touch. Whiting would not consent to a return game.

December 10, Hobart at Crisman—Score 25 to 32

Hobart made its first Pilgrimage to Crisman with vengeance as the foremost motive. Crisman, however, turned the tables, and out-played and out-scored the team that started the game. A new team was substituted which more than held its own, but the lead was too great to overcome. This defeat was a bitter disappointment to the Hobart supporters.

December 17, Horace Mann at Hobart—Score 11 to 18

The "Horsemen" of Horace Mann were defeated without much difficulty in a game that was slowed up considerably by the stalling tactics of the visitors. A game had been scheduled with Hammond Tech. for the date but basket-ball was discontinued there, due to the fact that a Gym was unavailable.

December 22, Hammond at Hobart—Score 28 to 36

Of all the games on our schedule this one is perhaps the hardest fought and the one in which Hobart reaches the "high pointing" of the season.

Our defensive game was weak the first half but became impregnable during the second and the Hammond guards were unable to stop the driving attack of our forwards. The most outstanding feature, however, was the fight and determination that Hobart showed at every stage of the game. The fine sportsmanship shown by the Hammond teams is ever worthy of commendation.

January 7, Hobart at Roosevelt—Score 19 to 28

One of the most reliable guards on the team was unable to participate in this game because of injuries and the team defense was weakened as a result. Roosevelt managed to take the lead at the start and hold it the entire contest. Hobart worked the ball down well but missed countless under-the-basket shots which would have spelled defeat for their opponents.

Last year at the sectional tournament the "Rough riders" of Roosevelt eliminated Hobart by one point.

January 21, Lowell at Hobart—Score 23 to 32

The games with Chesterton, here and Westville at Westville, were postponed until a later date because of a snow storm which made travel practically impossible.

Our rival, Lowell, was the next team to bow in defeat before the "hard-wood artists" of Hobart High. The game was rough and tumble affair in which over thirty personal fouls were called. From the spectator's point of view the game was perhaps the most interesting of the season. It was nip and tuck for the first few minutes, but Lowell forged ahead, and led by a score of ten to four. At the end of the half Hobart was out in front with a nine point lead which they annexed with a good deal of hard work.

January 28, Hobart at Griffith—Score 24 to 15

The first part of the game was played by the Hobart Reserves who led by one point at the end of the first half. The regulars who were substituted, although they worked the ball down well, constantly missed easy shots and were not able to run up the score. The Griffith team fought hard throughout the entire contest but the fact that Hobart could not "get going" made the game rather dull and uninteresting.

January 29, Hobart at Westville—Score 29 to 25

In spite of the fact that Hobart defeated Westville earlier in the season, a hard fight was expected and the expectations were correct.

Westville took the lead in the first few minutes of play and at the end of twenty minutes they led by four points.

Hobart displayed a real "comeback" the second half and overcame Westville's lead in a few minutes but two of our most reliable defensive players were put out of the contest on personal fouls and Westville sank several long shots which again put them in the lead. Some clever combination work enabled our team to get several "last minute shots" which won the game for us.

February 5, Hobart at Chesterton—Score 30 to 18

The faith of the Hobart supporters, in the teams ability was given a severe test during the first half of the game. Chesterton, by a series of long shots, scored ten points in as many minutes and allowed Hobart but four.

During the second half, however, the "Red and White" clad warriors of Chesterton were confronted with an airtight defense which they penetrated only once. Hobart, in the meantime scored thirteen points and raised the number of victories to four straight.

"Gold Dust"

Westville, 20—13

The Hobart girls again struggled for victory against Westville, but their team surpassed ours in size as well as power. The first half was very close, Hobart scoring 8 and Westville 9, but in the second half our girls were a little unfortunate on fouls and two of our players had to be taken out and subs were used. They too, tried hard but could not succeed in snapping the net often enough. The final score was 20 to 13 in Westville's favor. However, the girls have great hopes of getting even when they play Westville there.

Crisman, 38—12

On December 10th, Hobart once more permitted Crisman to defeat them, though there was considerable improvement over the first time. During the first half it seemed Hobart could do very little, and it seemed Crisman would once more walk away from us, in fact they almost did in the first half with a score of 30 to 6. But in the second half, having become more accustomed to the baskets and having learned the tricks of our opponents a little better, we held Crisman down to the extent that they scored but two more points than Hobart. Though we couldn't clean up the Crisman girls, we did mop up their floor nicely. However we must commend the girls on their hard work at least.

Valparaiso, 18—13

Friday, January 22, the girls team journeyed to Valparaiso with the hope of at least having this game be theirs, but again they were defeated, the score being 18 to 13.

Yes, the girls fought hard and held Valpo down until the lasa quarter, in fact the score was tied five times during the game and at the end of the third quarter the score was 12 to 10 in our favor, but right before the end, Valpo gushed forth with another stream of baskets and won the game. At any rate, the fact that only two rooters followed the team, which was due to the severeness of the weather and the terrible condition of the roads. However, Hobart has good chances of defeating Valpo here, February 26th.

Wheeler, 21—18

Wheeler came to Hobart and handed Hobart girls their 5th defeat of the season on Wednesday night, but even yet the girls haven't given up hopes; they may win a game yet, in fact they almost did win this game and had Wheeler guessing for a few minutes.

Both teams put up a good fight and those who missed the game, missed a good one. Wheeler scored first and at the quarter had a 3 to 0 lead on Hobart, but in the second quarter Hobart retaliated and scored 7. However, Wheeler scored 7 more also, and at the half the score was 10 to 7.

During the second half Wheeler began to score more than ever, making it 16 to 10 in their favor at the third quarter, but again Hobart renewed her attempt and ran her score up to 18. In about the last two minutes Wheeler scored a few more baskets and won by a close margin of 3.

Westville, 32—31

Our first victory of the season was achieved at Westville, January 29th. That the girls were out for revenge was plainly seen as they plunged into the battle, though at times, their revenge looked doubtful.

To begin with, Westville scored a field goal. Immediately Hobart back-fired and scored three points, and thus both teams continued to score throughout the game. Hobart, however, held the lead during the first half and it ended with a score of 16 to 13. But—this was only a half of the game, and when we returned to the floor, Westville proved that she still had hopes of defeating us again. Nevertheless our girls held their own. With the opposing team ahead for the first time during the game, and with a minute and a half to go, the battle royal was again resumed. Hobart struggled forward with just enough to make the game theirs—the final score being 32 to 31. Yes, Hobart won! This was the first time the girls ever became victors over Westville on Westvill'e floor, so that alone can make up for their previous defeats of the season. Their next victory they hope will be at Chesterton on February 4th.

Chesterton, 23—19

Chesterton defeated the girls for the first time for several years on February 4th. Though the girls fought hard they were unable to defeat Chesterton. During the first half it seemed almost impossible to get the ball down the floor to Hobart's forwards and as a result they scored but 7, while Chesterton scored 13. However, we raised our score 12 points to their 10 in the second half, but the end of the game was a victory for them. Hobart did exceptionally well on free-throws, making 8 out of 9. Had there been more fouls on the part of Chesterton, we might have won the game on free-throws. The girls hope to get even this Saturday when the return game will be played here.

"THE MINERS"

Back Row, left to right:

H. Niksch ..... Guard
F. Schavey ..... Forward
C. Dewell ..... Center
F. Grasa ..... Forward
P. Keilman ..... Forward

Front Row:

L. Gresser ..... Guard
P. Price ..... Center
G. E. Moss ..... Coach
F. Kraft ..... Guard
A. Rose ..... Forward

"Soot"

The prospects for the season were somewhat dimmed by the loss of most of the veterans but the squad set out earnestly to duplicate the splendid record of last year's team. Froebel of Gary was the only team to defeat the "Miners" twice, and Emerson of Gary, although they lost to Hobart earlier in the season, avenged themselves in the Tournament. The most outstanding games of the regular season were those with Emerson and Jefferson.

Dec. 8, Columbus at Hobart—Score 8-28

The Columbus team, severely handicapped by the lack of a Gym, was decidedly inferior to Hobart in every department of the game. Coach Moss used the entire squad in the course of the evening and the outcome was at no time questionable.

Dec. 15, Froebel at Hobart—Score 29-18

Froebel early evaded the Hobart defense, and won their second victory of the season over the "Red and White." The usual driving offense of the grade team seemed to be missing and the forwards were unable to make connections with "hoop" as they had in previous games.

The team recovered rapidly from its "slump" and defeated Emerson at Emerson, twenty-nine to eighteen.

Jan. 26, Jefferson at Hobart—Score 13-26

Hobart managed to defeat the Jefferson crew without a great deal of difficulty. The visitors made things look rather blue for a while, but the five-man offense displayed by the "Miners" was more than the Jefferson defense could handle and Hobart was able to hold a comfortable lead during the entire thirty minutes. Jefferson was defeated earlier in the season by Hobart. The score was fourteen to sixteen.

HOBART INVITATIONAL GRADE TOURNAMENT

Saturday morning, January the eighth, the preliminaries of Hobart's first Annual Grade Tourney started with a "bang." The tournament was held under the auspices of the Junior High School, at Roosevelt Gym. The Lake County Tournament which was held at Gary, on the same date, caused a conflict; as a result some of the strongest teams in this section were not able to participate.

Hobart entered two teams and in the first game Michigan City's seconds eliminated the Hobart seconds by one point.

Valparaiso was the only team which offered resistance to the "Miners" in the semi-finals. After a very hard and exciting fight Hobart "nosed out" the "Green and White" by three points.

Emerson of Gary was Hobart's opponent in the final game. The score was fourteen to seven in favor of the "Red and White" at the end of the first half, but the team was unable to hold its lead and Emerson won the game in an overtime period.

A pennant and a new ball were presented to the winners of the tournament which Coach Moss hopes to make an annual affair.

The outstanding players were Moltz of Valpo, and Hamilton of Emerson, forwards; White of Valpo, center; Kraft of Hobart, and Watt of Valpo, guards.

	Team	*Games Won*
1	Emerson	3
2	Hobart	3
3	Valpo	2
4	Michigan City	2
5	Griffith	1
6	Chesterton	0
7	Columbus	0
8	Froebel	0
9	Hobart Seconds	0
10	Kouts	0
11	Kouts Seconds	0
12	Valpo Seconds	0
13	Washington Township	0

"THE SECTION GANG"

Back Row—W. Thompson, J. Stewart, E. Price, N. Havrilla, D. Lee, H. Scharbach, W. Nelson, M. Swynenburg, E. Bartos.

Front Row—G. Burge, H. Heyer, B. Mellon, A. Schwuchow, G. Argo, E. Dooling, L. Wilson, P. Marquardt.

Hobart has not been represented by a track team for several years, but in the spring of 1926 the sport was again put on a firm basis in the school. Unfavorable weather conditions and the lack of a suitable place to practice gave the team a poor start.

"HILL AND DALERS"

Name	*Points*
Schwuchow	8
Thompson	12
Nelson	14
Scharbach	15
Shultz	19
Howard	25

Cross-country running is a comparatively new sport in this region and the fall of 1926 marked the organization of Hobart's first team of "Hill and Dalers."

This sport is such a grueling test of nerve and endurance and is so devoid of anything spectacular, that little interest was shown the first year. Only a few men responded to the call for candidates but good coaching and the right spirit made up for the scanty material.

17 HORSEPOWER

The Froebel Invitational Track and Field Meet was the first of the season for the Hobart "thin clads" and they were able to score only one and one-half points. The team showed a great deal of improvement in the quadrangular meet at Lowell and in the next meet, Hammond managed to out-sprint us and win by a few points.

Our ancient rival, Crown Point, alone bowed in defeat before the Hobart "Section Gang." The Meet was a "characteristic battle" from the start to the finish and the contestants were deluged by a downpour of rain. A three point margin gave us our much desired victory.

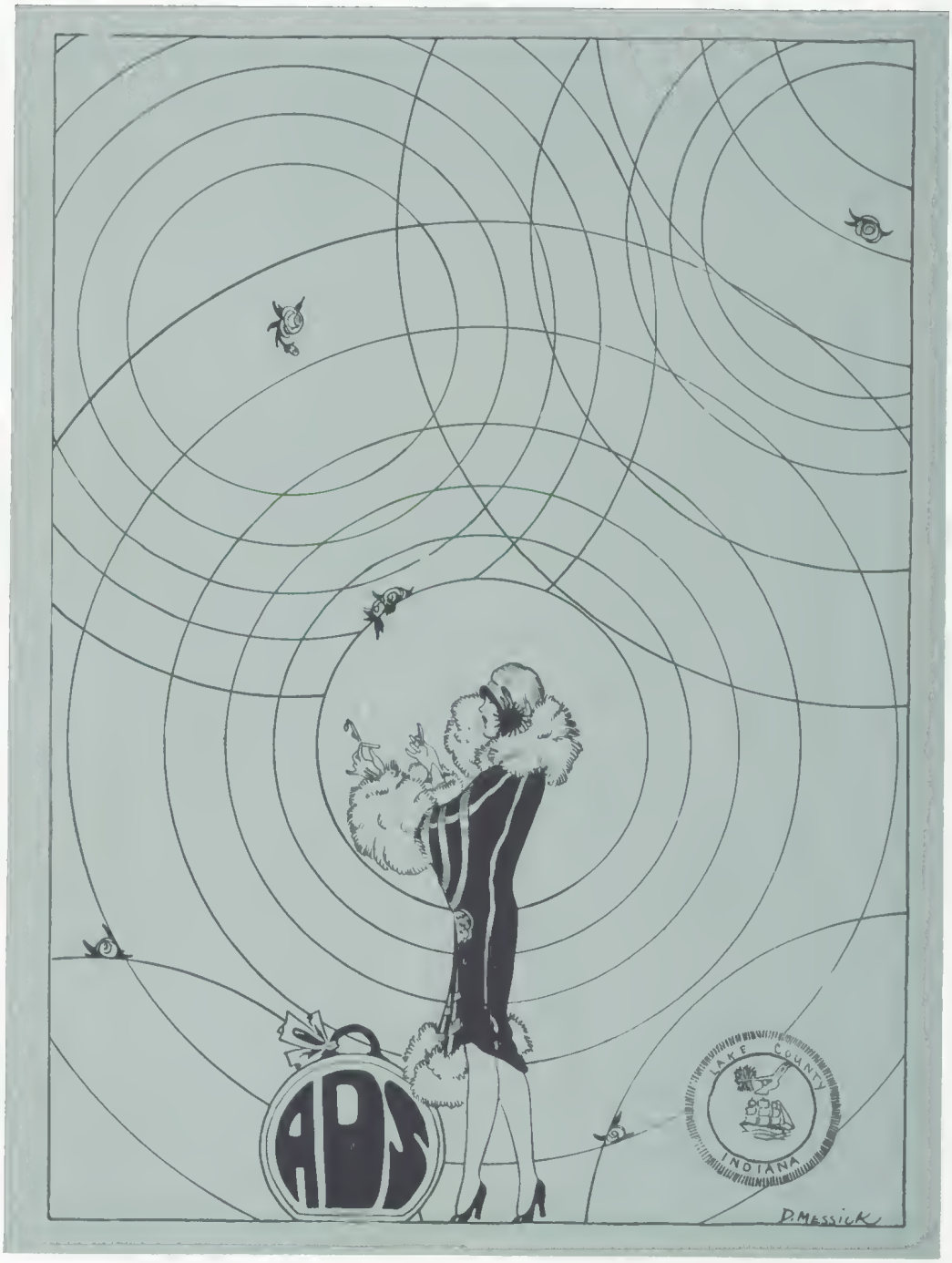
Argo, Bartos, Lee, Mellon, Nelson, Schwuchow, Stewart, and Thompson were the men who scored the required number of points and were awarded the major letters for their efforts.

"6 MILES ON A DINNER"

The Hammond Invitational Cross-Country Meet was the only one in which the team participated. A drizzle of cold penetrating rain fell during the entire contest which chilled the entrants to the bone and caused them to shiver wretchedly in their scanty but many-hued running outfits. The course was very muddy and treacherously slippery, but in spite of the unfavorable weather conditions the meet was run off in fair time. "Art" Schwuchow was the only Hobart man to finish within the first ten and the team finished third against a strong field of six teams. Coach Lawler was very pleased with the showing the team made and has fine prospects for the coming season as the entire squad will return.

The teams represented in the meet at Hammond finished as follows:

Teams	*Score*
Hammond	33
Harvey	54
Hobart	68
Brook	80
Froebel	98
Emerson	113


ABS
LAKE COUNTY
INDIANA
D. MESSICK

There is a young man from Wisconsin
Who takes the place of Johnson,
The trouble he starts
By breaking girls' hearts,
Isn't nice of the man from Wisconsin.

Visitor: "Are you a student?"
Max Brand: "No, I just go to High School."

Natural History

Vera was visiting with her friends on a farm and while they were playing around in a strip of woods near the house she suddenly came upon a box with a number of empty condensed milk cans in it.

"Hey, feller, come here quick," yelled Vera. "I've found a cow's nest!"

Doors, windows, mouldings,—for every millwork need insist on Morgan Products. Expertly made of the choicest lumber in distinctive and artistic designs, Morgan Millwork adds the finishing touch that makes the house a home.

Morgan Sash and Door Co.

BLUE ISLAND AVE. and WOOD ST.—CHICAGO

"MORGAN-QUALITY"
STANDARDIZED WOODWORK

Donald Lee: "He seems to be a single track man, doesn't he?"
Herb. Scharbach: "You mean he only thinks of one thing at a time?"
Donald: "Naw, he pushes a wheelbarrow."

Mr. Coons: "I understand, son, your school now boasts of a glee club."
Harry: "No, sir, we don't boast of it."

Mr. Baker: "There are two sides to every question—her side and the wrong side."

We Dedicate this Page to You,

Class of 1927

and to the faithful officers and teachers who have assisted you in completing your High School course. The best wishes for your success and happiness are extended by the officers and employees of this Institution

The First State Bank

Hobart, Indiana

American Trust and Savings Bank

Hobart, Ind.

4% Interest on Savings

Causes for our Headaches

Mr. Dickey—"That reminds me of a story—"

Mr. Baker—"Don't let your mind wander."

Mr. Lawler—"We'll have our daily quiz first and whatnot."

Miss Middlestadt—"You'd be surprised. Accuracy is our aim."

Miss Gruver—"Nobody gave you permission to speak."

Miss Wimborough—"I have my school teacher's nerves today."

Mr. Newcomb—"Ask yourself is that the proper thing to say at the proper time?"

Mr. Nuzum—"Get quiet there."

Mr. Moss—"A chain is as strong as its weakest link."

Mr. Bagshaw—"If you can't be quiet get out."

Miss Freyermuth—"Is that funny."

Miss Stewart—"All right, children."

Mr. Revelli—"Do you think I'm doing this for exercise?"

Miss Stevens—"Spit out your gum."

Advice To Girls

How to find galoshes in the Rest Room:

1. Enter Girls' Rest Room bravely and approach pile of galoshes.
2. Rapidly eliminate all zippers, radio boots, carriage boots and rubbers.
3. Gaze at size of your own foot and try to visualize which one of the remaining sixteen galoshes might fit it.
4. Try one. This will not be the right one.
5. Try another, being sure to cast these back into pile. You might want to try them on again.
6. Repeat 4 and 5. You probably will not be able to find either right or left one.
7. Leave without them, or else remember you didn't wear any.

Ye Familiar Scenes!

YOU ARE THE BOSS

IN THIS STORE

We Back Up Every Sale
With This Promise

SERVICE AND SATISFACTION
Our Aim Today, Tomorrow, Every Day

You have just made a purchase at this store and for this we thank you. We have made every effort to give you the best of service, value and satisfaction, and we believe we have succeeded.

However, should you decide, for any reason, that your purchase is not exactly what you want, don't hesitate to bring it back.

No transaction is closed here until YOU ARE ENTIRELY SATISFIED. Your money is willingly and cheerfully refunded without question or quibble, if the goods do not please you.

To serve you as you would like to be served—that's our policy.

We appreciate suggestions for the improvement of our service or policy.

SPECHT-FINNEY COMPANY

VALPARAISO, INDIANA

Eleanor: "I saw the best looking girl to-day."
Harry (interestedly): "Where?"
Eleanor: "In the mirror, darling."

Edwin Scharbach, long on sleep and short on study.

Mr. Nuzum: "I'm a man of few words."
Mr. Dickey: "I know. I'm married too."

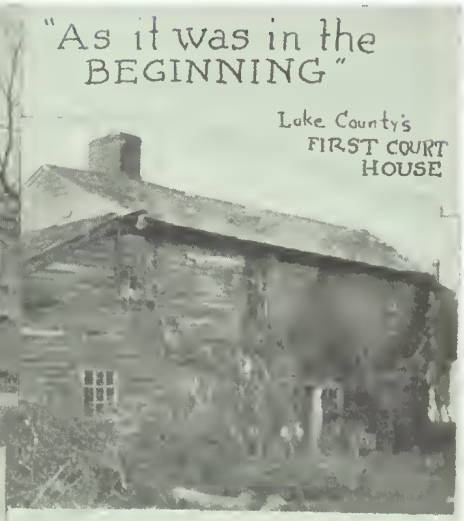
Mrs. Dickey: "Jackey, dear, you mustn't play with Daddy's razor. Mother has a can of peaches to open."

Ed. Scharbach (our advertising manager): "Yes, once I got ten dollars a word."
Carl Schied: "Hmm! How was that?"
Ed. Scharbach: "I talked back to the judge."

Linden H.: "There's too much rouge on your lips."
Mildred Haxton: "Well, you know what you can do, don't you?"

"As it was in the BEGINNING"

Hobart's first SCHOOLHOUSE



Lake County's FIRST COURT HOUSE

Our first HIGH SCHOOL

Below: Hobart's first LIBRARY

The OLDEST BUILDING in Hobart

The first GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

GIRLS WE LIKE

1. The ones who drink cokes.
2. The ones who don't argue.
3. The ones who can keep a secret.
4. The ones who never talk (so we can).
5. The ones who laugh at our jokes.
6. The ones who enjoy listening a whole evening to a radio and our jokes.
7. The ones who always serve food to us.
8. The ones all the other boys like.
9. The ones who flatter us.

Committee in Charge
Max Brand, John Stewart, Ed Dooling.

PEOPLE WE TOLERATE

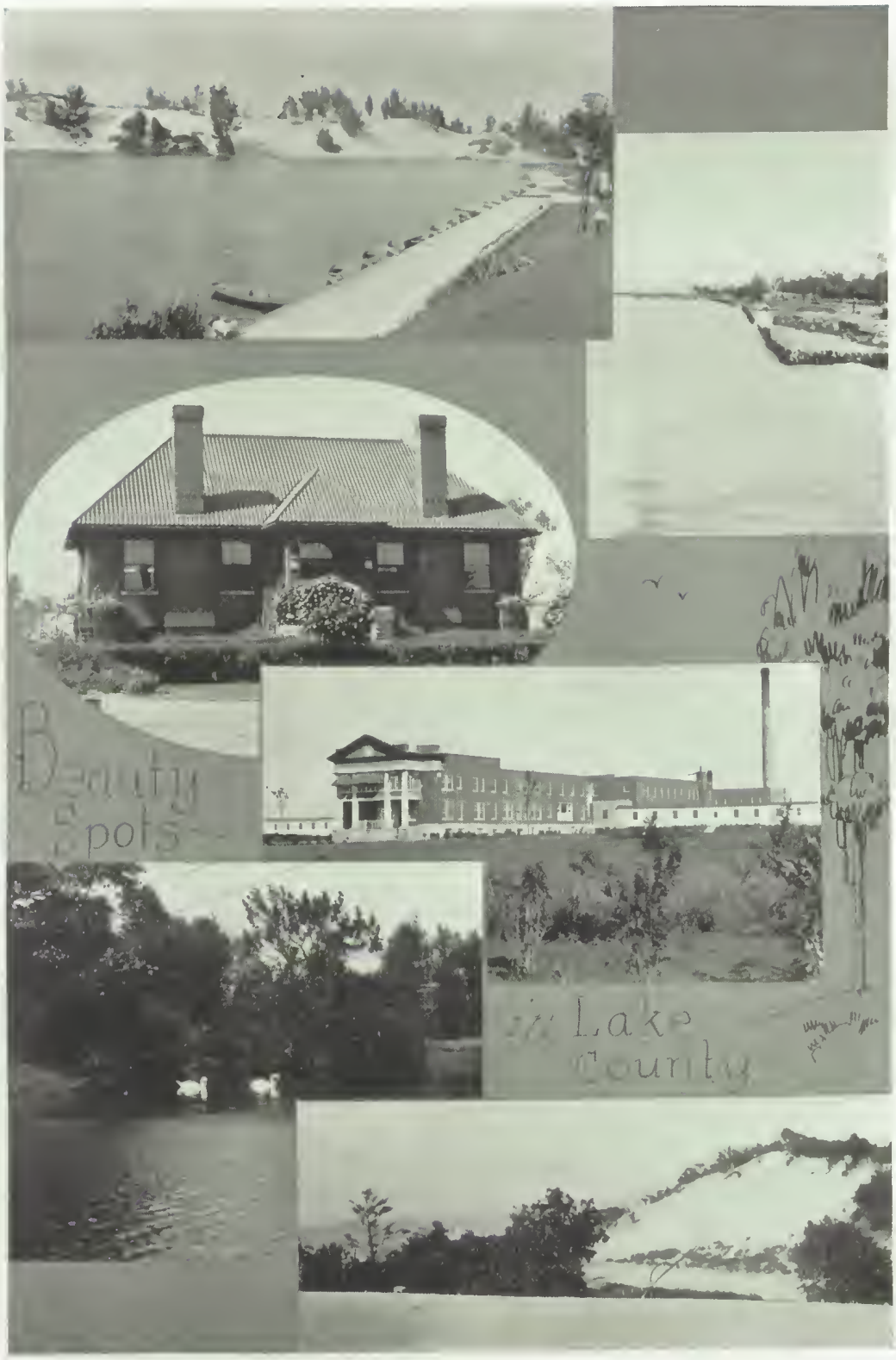
1. Freshmen.
2. Girls who tell us we are only one of the many.
3. Beloved teachers, who lecture every morning in class, then on exam ask us things we never heard of.
4. The fellow who tells us how much sleep he loses on account of school.
5. A few Sophomores, who tell us how to do things.
6. The fellow who said he'd rather stay home studying than go out to a dance.
7. People who say that "Seniors" have the "swell-head" when we call ourselves "walking Gods and Goddesses."
8. He who says, "Let them have their way, they're only children once."
9. The weather man who promises us rainy weather for commencement week.

MICKEY SAYS:

There's a'lus someone findin' fault
With ever' thing ye do—
It makes no difference how hard ye try
Ye'll find 'em poundin' you.
"The world is filled with roses,
An' the roses filled uv dew—"
But them ain't the flowers they're pickin'
It's the flowers they find in you.
Sometimes I really wonder
Just what it's all about,

(cont'd)

Just why some folks are always sure
The bad to ferret out
Because 'tis said that after all—
That ever'-thing is good
Just so long as ye think it so
An' that we allus should.
So don't ye think now after this
When ye feel like hangin' crepe,
Ye'd better dust yer own doorsteps
An' let yer neighbors wait?


Beauty Spots
in Lake County

COMPLIMENTS OF

Pittsburg Plate Glass Co.

DISTRIBUTORS OF PROOF PRODUCTS

CHICAGO, - - - - - - - - - - ILLINOIS

Yea Team Scrap!!
Yea Team Scrap!!
Up an' atem—Fight an' bat 'em!!
Yea Team Scrap!!!

Gloriana Rah!—Princ-a-pana Rah!!
Best Team in Indiana, Hobart High,
Rah! Rah!!

H-O-B-A-R-T—HOBART!!!!

Yea Purple!--Yea Gold!--Yea Team!
Fight! ——— Fight! ——— Fight!!

ZSZZzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzz Boom!!—
Rah! H-H-S-Rah!!!

Yea Team Go!—Yea Team Go!
Hit 'em high—Hit 'em low!
Yea Team Go!!!

Smash 'em!—Bust 'em!!
That's our custom!!
Yea—Hobart!—Let's Go!!!!

Yea Hobart!—Let's Go!!!!

At Your Service

Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-seven sees this institution entering its forty-second year. During this short span of years the management has enjoyed a very unusual growth, starting in a very meager way it has grown until it now ranks as one of the most successful country stores of America.

The management is very grateful for the trust placed with them by the people of this great community.

WE PLEDGE TO YOU

A continuance of the service rendered by placing at the disposal of the community merchandise of unquestioned merit at prices that are consistently lower than offered by surrounding cities. To guard jealously the confidence you have placed in the management of this store by only purchasing merchandise that we know is of unquestionable quality and to stand back of every sale. We further pledge to guard our overhead expenses to keep the operating expenses at a minimum to take advantage of every available discount, that we may bring your daily needs to you at the lowest possible price. We pledge to be truthful in our dealings with you and in our advertising.

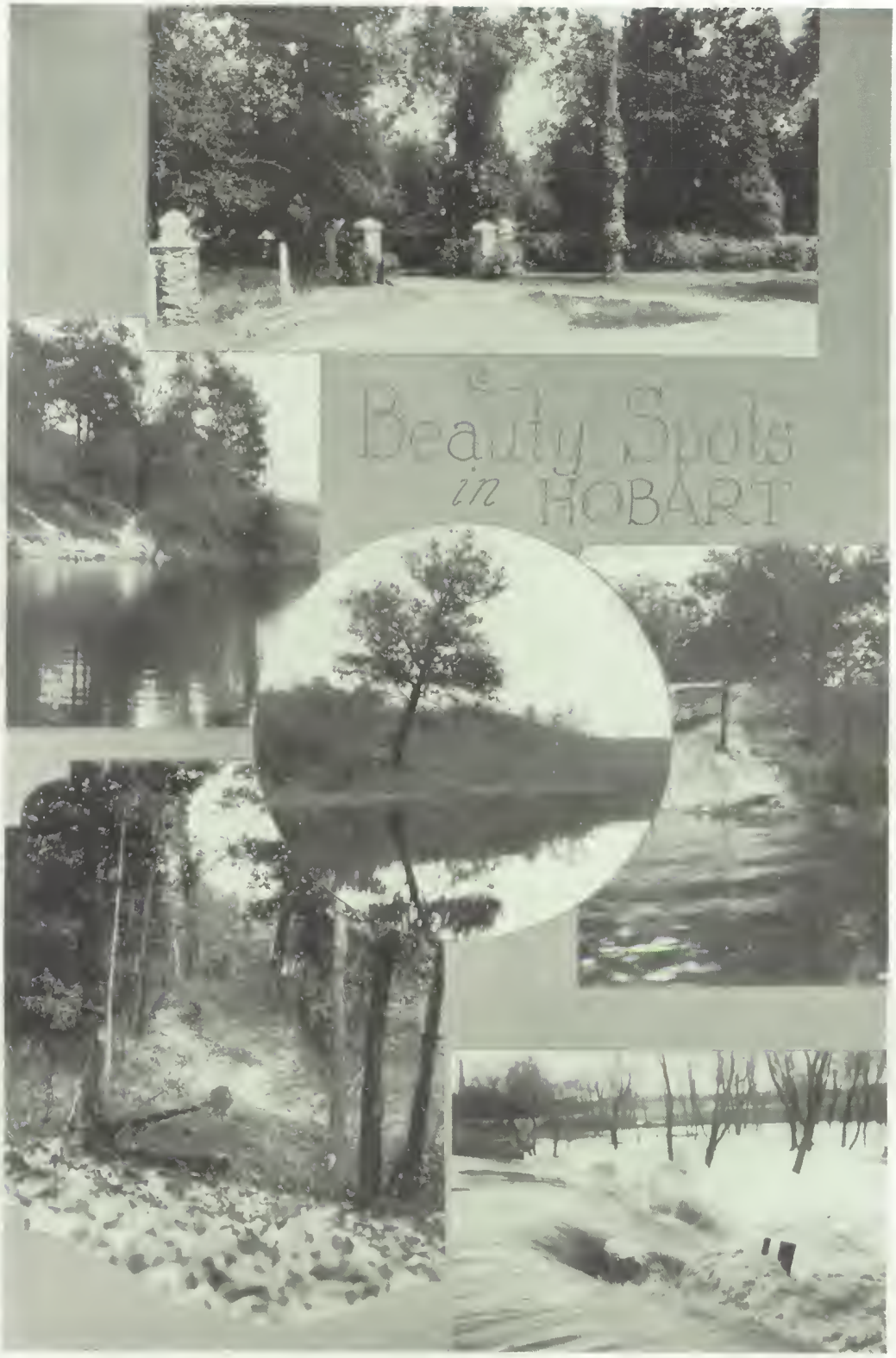
Lowenstines Department Store

VALPARAISO, INDIANA

THERE are innumerable details which enter into the printing text and layout of Annuals that cannot be gleaned from books or acquired from a series of lectures. "Tricks of the trade" we all call them; little things that the experienced eye is quick to observe and the experienced hand quick to master. There are a thousand and one of them, seeming trifles in the printing of an Annual which can make or mar the finished book. Our long experience and specialization can reveal what they are and how to correct, improve or avoid them.

THE AUBURN PRINTING CO.

AUBURN, INDIANA


Beauty Spots
in HOBART

The Hobart City Schools

GUY DICKEY SUPERINTENDENT
THELMA FETTERER, OFFICE SECRETARY

HOBART, INDIANA

JUNE

8

1926

Bond Engraving Company,
Market Squars,
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Gentlemsn:

Now that the great rush is over, our annuals delivered, and we have time to pursue it more carefully, we feel very ksenly our appreciation of your service. We have worksd with many engraving companies, but not one of them has rendered personal service by offering plans and suggsstions by which we could steer ourselves through difficulties. This you have done in each case, and these were not few in number, we know. Service has been your motto in each detail.

From a financial standpoint, we are very well satisfied. Your prices are reasonable for the quality of your work. We have compared our engraving with that of many other year-books, and it makes us very proud to note that our AURORA is quite superior to any that we have seen. We do not feel that we are egotistical in this statement, for the credit is yours, but we are very glad that we were so fortunate in being able to let you have our contract. Your fair prices indicate that such will be the case as long as you wish it, for already the 1927 staff has declared its intention to seek your service. In Hobart High School you seem to be established for years to come.

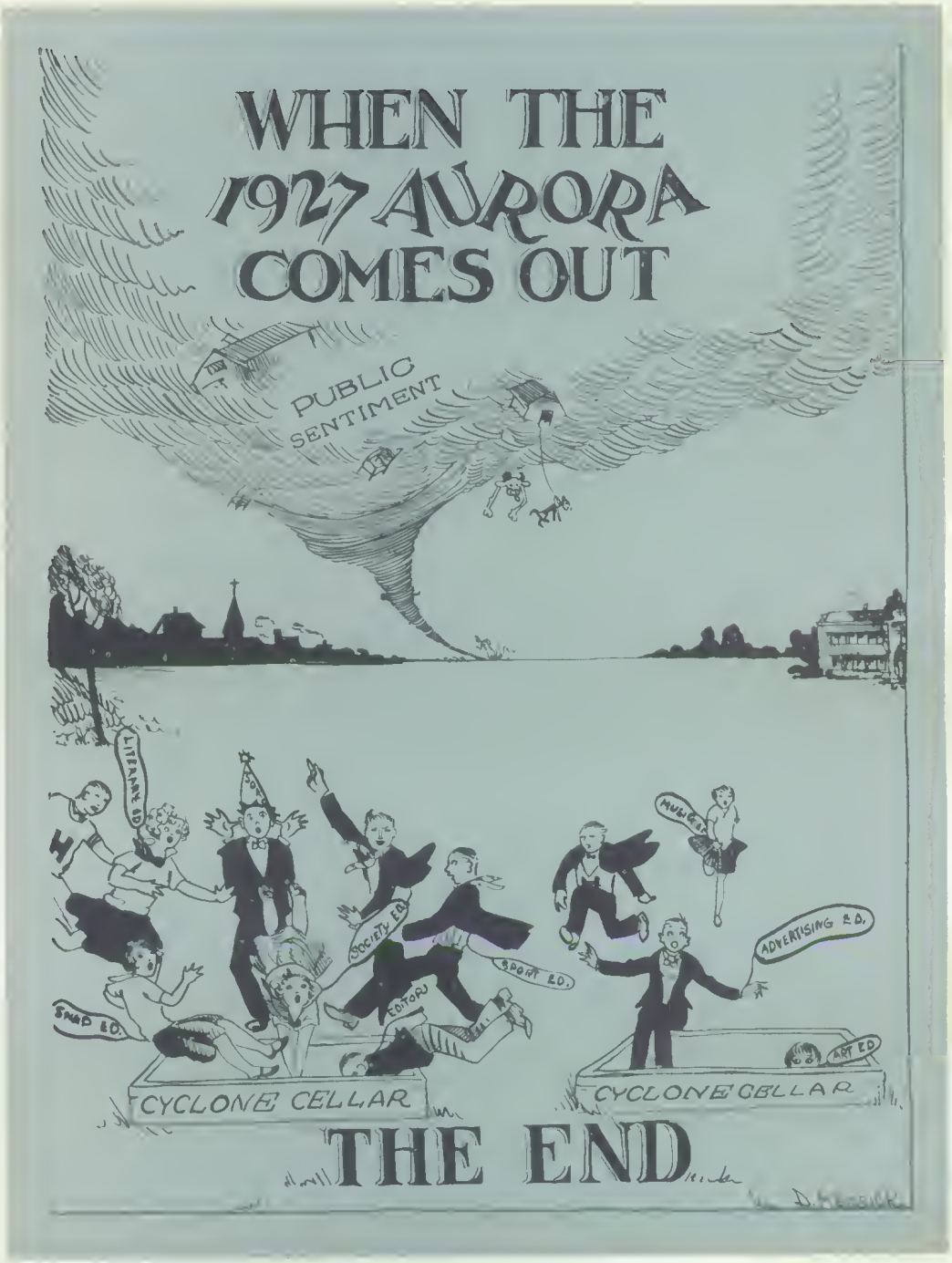
Very truly yours,

Guy Dickey
Superintendent of Schools.

GD-TF

THE BONUS

OUR task we have completed. Our gratitude goes out to those who have so faithfully and generously supported us. To our photographer, Mr. Grabill we owe much. No effort was too much for him to put forth in order to get the glimpse that we wanted to give to you. To our advertisers we extend our sincere thanks, and promise to always be their boosters, and we ask you to serve them as they have served us. To Judge Gary, and the Chambers of Commerce, of Whiting, Gary, East Chicago, and Hammond we offer our appreciation for their cooperation. To the Bond Engraving Company who has been so faithful and untiring in granting us consideration in abundance, every time we were in need, we present our loyalty, gratitude and appreciation and the merits of this book speak freely of its kindness to us. To all others we feel kindly and trust you may feel so with us for this publication.


WHEN THE
1927 AURORA
COMES OUT
PUBLIC
SENTIMENT
LITERARY ED.
SOCIETY ED.
EDITOR
SPORT ED.
SNAP ED.
PUBLICITY
ADVERTISING ED.
ART ED
CYCLONE CELLAR
CYCLONE CELLAR
THE END